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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. 49

From Jan.y to June,

1806.

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Academiæ Cantabrigiensis
Liber

THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing the MONUMENT of Captains RIOU and MOSE, in ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Miss LOUISA BRUNTON.]

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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The original letters of LORD NELSON to Mr. Williams are received, and will b inſerted in our next.

As will *The Leiſure Hours' Amuſement*, No. XXV, which came too late.

We have received more verſes on the victory off Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelſon, moſt of them couched in terms of indignant invective againſt the Corſican Uſurper, and of merited praiſe to the victorious Britiſh Commander. They, however, contain ſcarce any novelty of thought or expreſſion, and would afford no pleaſure to the majority of our readers. We muſt therefore, however we reſpect the ſpirit in which they are written, decline their inſertion.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 11 to January 18.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	71	1	41	0	33	5	32	7	41	6
Surry	74	0	35	0	33	2	30	8	40	8
Hertford	67	0	41	0	33	8	29	2	41	6
Bedford	63	9	41	2	31	3	25	2	37	10
Huntingd.	63	8	00	0	31	4	22	0	31	2
Northam.	62	10	43	0	31	4	24	2	45	6
Rutland	69	3	00	0	35	3	24	0	38	0
Leiceſter	74	6	44	3	36	10	24	10	44	3
Nottingh.	78	4	49	0	39	8	26	0	44	4
Derby	78	10	00	0	40	4	28	8	49	0
Stafford	80	9	00	0	42	6	27	2	51	4
Salop	83	5	51	0	42	3	25	6	48	0
Hereford	81	7	51	2	40	4	25	2	39	11
Worceſt.	84	4	00	0	40	8	29	6	46	5
Warwick	81	6	00	0	40	6	29	3	53	1
Wilts	73	8	00	0	33	8	27	4	55	0
Berks	74	8	00	0	31	2	28	7	41	11
Oxford	72	7	00	0	33	1	26	9	41	11
Bucks	70	1	00	0	30	9	26	8	42	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	72	4	33	0	33	0	33	0	44	7
Kent	71	0	35	0	31	3	36	0	44	0
Suſſex	70	0	00	0	32	6	36	8	00	0
Suffolk	65	6	00	0	31	2	24	2	29	1
Cambrid.	62	7	36	10	27	6	19	11	28	5
Norfolk	62	6	35	8	28	2	23	7	29	0
Lincoln	67	4	37	8	32	9	22	0	43	1
York	63	11	45	6	32	8	23	3	43	10
Durham	68	3	00	0	37	7	25	2	00	0
Northum.	61	9	46	0	33	2	26	4	32	0
Cumberl.	72	9	58	1	39	9	25	2	00	0
Weſtmor.	77	10	59	0	37	8	27	7	00	0
Lancaſh.	71	10	00	0	48	2	27	0	48	9
Cheſhire	72	2	00	0	46	4	24	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	85	11	00	0	39	10	25	6	52	10
Somerſet.	82	5	00	0	39	9	25	1	43	1
Monmou.	89	2	00	0	41	8	00	0	00	0
Devon	86	8	00	0	37	1	24	6	00	0
Cornwall	85	1	00	0	36	8	24	2	00	0
Dorſet	74	7	00	0	33	10	36	1	00	0
Hants	72	0	00	0	32	1	31	4	38	0
WALES										
N. Wales	79	8	00	0	39	4	21	0	00	0
S. Wales	90	5	00	0	36	8	18	8	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

BY THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Dec. 28	29.96	37	SW	Fair
29	29.81	47	S	Rain
30	29.90	48	SW	Ditto
31	29.89	50	SW	Fair
1806				
Jan. 1	29.65	47	N	Rain
2	29.69	40	W	Fair
3	29.80	36	W	Rain
4	29.95	37	W	Fair
5	29.91	38	W	Ditto
6	29.90	46	W	Ditto
7	30.14	40	W	Ditto
8	29.60	50	S	Ditto
9	29.49	47	W	Ditto
10	28.71	40	W	Ditto
11	29.10	38	W	Ditto
12	29.27	40	SW	Rain

1806	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Jan. 13	29.51	36	N	Fair
14	29.55	42	W	Rain
15	29.49	41	W	Ditto
16	29.20	47	S	Ditto
17	29.50	44	W	Fair
18	29.95	43	SW	Rain
19	29.65	42	W	Fair
20	29.63	43	SW	Rain
21	29.78	40	W	Fair
22	30.00	41	W	Rain
23	29.75	40	W	Fair
24	29.50	44	W	Rain
25	29.61	41	W	Fair
26	29.32	40	E	Ditto
27	29.20	37	E	Rain
28	29.10	38	NE	Ditto

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1806.

BRIEF MEMOIRS OF MISS BRUNTON,

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THOUGH vulgar opinion has too generally connected the idea of diſſolute or depraved manners with the ſtation and character of an actor or actreſs, we are able to atteſt, that there are at preſent, among their Majeſties' Servants in the London Theatres Royal, many ſtrong and acknowledged exceptions to that miſtaken ſentiment: and diſtinguiſhed among theſe laudable exceptions, ſtands the young Lady whoſe Portrait embelliſhes our preſent Number.

MISS LOUISA BRUNTON is the ſixth daughter of John Brunton, Eſq. Proprietor of the Theatre Royal, Brighton, who was many years Proprietor of that of Norwich. She is, of courſe, the ſiſter of Mrs. Merry (now in America), and of Mr. Brunton, of Covent-garden.

Our heroine, we underſtand, was born at Bath in February 1785; and we may conclude, though of a theatrical family, was not herſelf originally deſigned for the ſtage; as we have been told, that when Mr. Harris, at the commencement of the ſeaſon 1803-4, engaged her at a handſome ſalary, ſhe had never performed on any ſtage; nor had ſhe, even a month before ſhe appeared on the boards of Covent-garden in the character of *Lady Townley*, (Oct. 5, 1803,) ever ſtudied a line in any play with an intention of performing. Being only ſeven years of age when her ſiſter, Mrs. Merry, left England to croſs the Atlantic, ſhe had, of courſe, never ſeen her perform; nor had ſhe the advantage of having witneſſed the acting of the accompliſhed Miſs Farren, now Counteſs of Derby; to whoſe voice and manner her own have been thought to bear an advantageous ſimilarity.

The firſt appearance of Miſs Louiſa Brunton was noticed by us, in Vol. XLIV, p. 298. Her ſecond effort was on the 2d of November 1803; the character, *Beatrice*, in *Much Ado about Nothing*; in which arduous part ſhe improved on the Public, and diſplayed talents of great promiſe in the higher departments of comedy. She has been ſince rapidly riſing in eſtimation; and it is but juſtice to ſay, that her ſucceſſive performances have ſhown manifeſt tokens of ſtudy and attention to the hiſtrionic art, without which the brighteſt natural genius will be inſufficient to place any performer at the top of the profeſſion. We ſaw her play *Celia*, to Miſs Smith's *Roſalind*, in *As You Like It*, a few days ago, and were much ſtruck

with the unuſual importance which ſhe gave to that ſubordinate character; nor were her efforts overlooked or unrewarded by the audience. Her *Irene*, in *Barbaroſſa*, is alſo at once a chaſte and impreſſive performance.

Miſs Louiſa Brunton has performed the two laſt ſummer ſeaſons with her father at Brighton; where ſhe is very particularly patronized. His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales has twice commanded her benefit-play: an honour never conferred on any other actreſs.

The elegant and ſtriking figure, expreſſive countenance, pleaſing voice, faſcinating manners, and, above all, the amiable and correct conduct, of this young lady, have procured her the admiration and eſteem of many perſons of the firſt rank and faſhion who frequent that delightful ſummer retreat; and in the relative characters of daughter and ſiſter, ſhe may fairly be propoſed as a model for her ſex.

On the NATIONAL CHARACTER *of the* FRENCH *and* ENGLISH.

From art, more various are the bleſſings ſent,
Wealth, commerce, honor, liberty, content:
Yet theſe each other's power ſo ſtrong conteſt,
That either ſeems deſtructive to the reſt.
Where wealth and freedom reigns contentment fails,
And honour ſinks where commerce long prevails.
Hence every ſtate to one lov'd bleſſing prone,
Conforms, and models life to that alone;
Each to his favourite happineſs attends,
And ſpurns the plan that aims at other ends.

GOLDSMITH.

THAT there is attached to each nation a ſtrong national character, which, more or leſs, diſtinguiſhes them from their neighbours, has been pretty generally remarked. And that this remark is not confined to modern times, muſt, I think, be clearly evident to any attentive reader of ancient hiſtory: for he muſt have remarked, that the ancients differed in their national characters as widely from each other as the moderns: for in ancient hiſtory we find the Romans differed eſſentially from the Greeks; we find the ancient Spartan commonwealth, and the inhabitants of Athens, the ſeat of arts, and the city of philoſophers, with that ſpirit of liberty and independence which actuated them both, widely different from the character of the effeminate and voluptuous Perſians; and the Perſians again differing from other then exiſting nations. And if we look into modern times we ſee the Dutch conſpicuous for induſtry; the Spaniards for a grave and ſolemn deportment, and a revengeful temper; and the Swiſs for integrity and ſimplicity of manners: ſome are diſtinguiſhed for deceit and treachery; and others for a contrary character, for humanity and hoſpitality.

We alſo ſee, in every nation, a prejudice in the inhabitants in favour of their own country; each thinks that, in his own country, there is to be found more happineſs and content, and that the inhabitants are more brave, and poſſeſſed of more excellent qualities, than other nations.

The ſhudd'ring tenant of the frigid zone
Boldly proclaims the happieſt ſpot his own,
Extols the pleaſures of the ſtormy ſeas,
And his long night of revelry and eaſe:
The naked negro, panting at the line,
Boaſts of his golden ſands and palmy wine,
Baſks in the glare, or ſtems the tepid wave,
And thanks his gods for all the good they gave.
Such is the patriot's boaſt where'er we roam;
His firſt, beſt country, ever is at home.

GOLDSMITH.

But, perhaps, there is no two nations in modern hiſtory which offered ſo great a contraſt of character as the French and Engliſh. It appears indeed ſurpriſing, conſidering the ſmall diſtance which they are ſituate from each other, and the narrow channel by which they are divided, that ſo ſmall a diſtance ſhould make ſo great a difference in the manners and general behaviour of the inhabitants; but it has been uniformly accounted for in the continual ſtate of enmity in which theſe two nations have continually lived, and in thoſe numerous wars which have followed each

each other in quick ſucceſſion, and by which millions have been ſacrificed to the jealouſy of each other. This perpetual ſtate of enmity and warfare has planted in their minds ſuch an antipathy to each other, which time, and the ſhort intervals of peace, have not been able to eradicate, nor, perhaps, will it be terminated till one or the other ceaſes to exiſt as an independent nation.

This inclination to ridicule the manners and the character of the other, diſplays itſelf very often in their converſation. The Engliſhman laughs at the profuſe politeneſs, the flippancy of behaviour, and the light volatile diſpoſitions of the French; while the Frenchman ridicules the gloomy temper, the forbidding manners, and thoſe national opinions and prejudices which adhere ſo cloſely to the character of an Engliſhman.

The diſpoſition to remark, ſometimes with aſperity and prejudice, the character of the other, is ſometimes to be ſeen in their writings. A French author has, in ſome of his writings, remarked, that the Engliſh are more ſubject to melancholy, and that there are more ſuicides committed in England than in any other nation; while the travels of one of our countrymen * will furniſh us with abundant matter of obſervation how much national opinions and prejudices, aided ſometimes by other cauſes †, can bias our judgments, and lead us ſometimes to cenſure things which, perhaps, do not wholly merit it.

Having made theſe obſervations on the ſingular contraſt of character in theſe two nations, I ſhall now make ſome few remarks on ſome of the leading features in thoſe characters.

One of the greateſt characteriſtics of an Engliſhman is the love of *money*: this, I think, has been generally accounted for in our abſolute dependence on trade and commerce, which naturally fixes our views on gain, and, conſequently, on the accumulation of riches. The poſſeſſion of riches being alſo a neceſſary qualification for a ſeat in the ſenate, and for moſt of the public poſts of government, naturally leads men to deſire the poſſeſſion of that which, in this country, is reckoned, by too many, to be the only ſure paſſport to honour and diſtinction; the want of common politeneſs being alſo thought, by ſome, to be fully compenſated by the poſſeſſion of riches; and the reſpect with which you are treated is generally found to be in proportion to the wealth which you poſſeſs. Thus are our chief views directed to the amaſſing of wealth, and it is this which has deſtroyed too much that ancient hoſpitality which ſo much diſtinguiſhed the Engliſh nation.

Another ſtrong trait in the Engliſh character is *curioſity*, a love of *novelty*, and of any thing that comes under the denomination of *news*. This is more obſervable in the common people than in thoſe of the higher ranks, and is daily to be ſeen in the ſtreets of the metropolis: it has been remarked by many of our writers, and by none more forcibly than by Mr. Fielding, in his novel of Joſeph Andrews, where Joſeph, Mr. Adams, and Fanny, are taken, on ſuſpicion of being robbers, before a magiſtrate, "where the ſervants, and all the people in the neighbourhood, flocked together with as much curioſity as if there was ſomething uncommon to be ſeen, or that rogues did not look like other people."

That the love of novelty is one of the features in the Engliſh character is, I think, pretty evident: we daily ſee new candidates for novelty, who exiſt only while the rage for them laſts; they are ſoon obliged to give place to ſome new favourite; they ſink into oblivion, and are forgotten; indeed ſo much does novelty influence our conduct, that in thoſe bills in the ſtreets, which are meant to attract attention, the ſubject of the bill is generally preceded by the words "More Novelty," or ſome ſuch expreſſion. The love of novelty muſt, indeed, be a very predominant paſſion, which could ſo far miſlead the public taſte, as to place the veteran actors of the preſent day on a level with *children*, who, though they may have great abilities as children, muſt be infinitely inferior to thoſe men who are now the ſupport of the ſtage.

Paſſing over thoſe characteriſtics of an Engliſhman, his loyalty to his ſovereign, his love to his envied and happy conſtitution, and his invincible courage and bravery, which have been long experienced by our enemies, and, in

---

* Mr. Smollett.

† Mr. Smollett at the time of his travels poſſeſſed a very bad ſtate of health.

in particular, in the late glorious engagement. I ſhall now make ſome few obſervations on the national character of the French; and here, perhaps, it will be anticipated when I mention *vanity* as their predominant paſſion. Vanity is, indeed, the ſpring of all their actions, and is ſo very conſpicuous in their manners and general behaviour, that it has ben the remark of moſt writers on this ſubject: it is this which produces in them that vivacity of temper, for which the French are ſo much diſtinguiſhed, which ſupports them in adverſity, and which enables them to bear misfortunes with reſignation, and without giving way to deſpair.

The French revolution has, however, made a great change in the character of the inhabitants; thoſe ſanguinary maſſacres which ſo much diſgraced it, and thoſe monſters which it produced, have ſo much changed it, that in former times we do not read of that bravery which have diſtinguiſhed them in their late wars, and in which they have generally ſucceeded in thoſe battles where they were not oppoſed by Britiſh forces, and which was produced by that revolutionary frenzy which then actuated them. Oppreſſed by tyranny, they had, formerly, but little inclination to gain victories, which, while they ſeated their monarch more firmly on his throne, only ſerved to increaſe their own dependence.

There are few other traits in the character of the French which are worthy of obſervation, the whole of their character being derived from that great ſource of all their actions, vanity: I ſhall, therefore, make no apology for concluding theſe remarks with a ſincere wiſh, and which muſt be the prayer of every chriſtian, that war, that dreadful ſcourge which produces ſo much miſery in the world, may ſoon ceaſe, and that nations may be no longer hoſtile to each other, but may be ſolicitous only to render happy and contented their reſpective inhabitants.

T. H.

FRONTISPIECE.

THE frontiſpiece to the preſent volume repreſents the monuments lately erected in St. Paul's cathedral to the memory of Captains *Robert Moſſe* of His Majeſty's ſhip Monarch, and *Edward Riou* of the Amazon, who fell, gloriouſly fighting for their country, on the memorable attack upon Copenhagen under the command of the late Vice-Admiral Lord Viſcount Nelſon on the firſt of April, 1801. With reſpect to the compoſition of this work, it is a compilation from different deſigns preſented by Charles Roſſi, Eſq., R. A., for this and other monuments, and arranged under the direction of a committee appointed by government for that purpoſe: the idea is ſimply that of an inſulated baſe, ſuſtaining a ſarcophagus; on the front of which Victory and Fame place the medallions of the two deceaſed heroes:—the effect is leſs pleaſing, as a whole, than might have been expected, on a view of the detached parts of which it is compoſed.

An ancient INDENTURE *relating to a* BURGESS *in* PARLIAMENT.

Communicated by Brown Willis, from the Original, to Dr. Ducarel, and by him to the Society of Antiquaries, June 12, 1755.

THYS bill indentyed mead the viii day of Aprille in the thridde yer of Kyng Edward the fowrte betwyn Thomas Peers and John Strawnge, Eſquyer, Wetneſſyeth that the ſayd John Strawnge grauntyth be theſe preſents to been oon of the Burgeys for Donewch at the Plement to be holyden at Weſtmt the xxix day of the ſayd Monyth of Aprille ffor the gwhych gwehdyr it holde longe tyme or ſchortt or gwhedye it fortune to been Progott the ſayd John Strawnge grauntyth no more to takyn for hys wagys then a Cade of full Heryng tho' to been dylivid be Xitenmaſſe next comyng In Wetnyſſe heroff eythyr partt to others Indentur inter Chawnxubilly her ſetys han ſett day and yer above ſayd.

The following is a letter of the noble Lord whoſe name it bears.

To the Rev. Dr. John Fell, Dean of Chriſt Church, and Vice Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, to be communicated to the Heads of Houſes.

Mr. Vice Chancel. and Gentlemen,

I AM very well aſſured, that Mr. John Lock, a Maſter of Arts, and Student of Chriſt Church, has employed his

Tyme

Tyme in the Study of Phiſiq; to ſo good Purpoſe, that he is in all Reſpects qualified for the Degree of Dr. in the Faculty, for which he has alſo full Tyme; but haueing not taken the Degree of Bacheler in Phiſiq; he has deſired that he may be diſpens't with to accumulate that Degree, which appears to me a very modeſt and reaſonable Requeſt, hee profeſſing himſelf ready to performe the Exerciſe for both Degrees. I therefore very willingly give my conſent, that a Diſpenſa'con to that Purpoſe be propounded for him.

I am,
Mr. Vice Chancell. and Gentlemen,
Your very affectionate Seru.
CLARENDON, C.

Berkeſhire Houſe,
3 *Nov.* 1666.

ACCOUNT *of* MONS.

(*From the Travels of* CAMUS.)

THE two principal towns of Jemmappe are Mons and Tournay. Mons has ſcarcely any manufacturers but a few ſilverſmiths. Citizen Gauthier has ſet up a manufacture of knitted-ſtockings, the ſamples of which, at the exhibition of the progreſs of induſtry in the eleventh year, merited a bronze medal. This prize brought his manufactory into faſhion; and Gauthier, from that date, has not been able to anſwer the demands for it.

The library of the central ſchool has been eſtabliſhed in a church, in which they have fitted up a ſuperb hall. The books are valuable; there are ſome ſcarce ones; among others, a magnificent copy of *Ptolemy*, printed on vellum, at Venice, 1511, with coloured maps; and many ſmall books, in the firſt age of printing.

In all the libraries there is a want of modern books, of books of French literature, and of works that teach the knowledge of books.

The celebration of the firſt vintage has given occaſion for games, within a prepared encloſure. Different communes challenge each other to play at fives; a great intereſt is felt in theſe conteſts; judges are choſen from thoſe who were, in youth, men of celebrity at the ſport, to decide between the players: they ſucceſſively exclude from the conteſt the communes who have been defeated in former challenges, till, in the end, there remain two or three only for the competition. The laſt challenge was between the town of Mons and the borough of Soignies; the latter gained the victory. The players who obtain this honour for their community, are entertained by their fellow-citizens, who aſſemble at the conteſt, lead them off with pomp, and always conclude the day, after the manner of Homer's heroes, with an entertainment protracted to a late hour.

The humane eſtabliſhments of Mons are, firſt, a houſe of induſtry, which has not exiſted above eight days, and, in that time, even in a week, cleared the town of eighty beggars. Every thing is conducted on the moſt advantageous plan, in a large houſe that was formerly a convent. The poor of Mons are difficult to be pleaſed. There are foundations which place a great number of the idle in a condition to live without labour. They claimed a liberty to beg as a right; and to diſcover who were beggars, it has been found neceſſary to permit them to beg. On the day when the houſe of induſtry was opened, all theſe permiſſions were annulled; the law of the 24th of Vendemiaire againſt beggary was carried into execution, and beggary has diſappeared.

The deſerted children are very numerous; 220 in the houſe of reception; 450 in the country.—This deſertion is no more than a name; it has nothing real in it. The parents who are tired of maintaining their children quit the town, and leave their children in it. The neighbours lead them to the houſe of reception, and declare that they are deſerted children, whoſe father and mother have left the town. The children are received. Two days after the parents come back again; and as the children have the liberty of going out, the parents ſee them as often as they judge proper. To *deſert*, means then, in this town, to place in the national hands, to be gratuitouſly boarded. This abuſe was long ago proſcribed. There is an old ordinance of the ſheriffs of the town of Mons, in the year 1664, to this effect: "That, as it was found that there were fathers and mothers ſo unnatural as to deſert their children, and huſbands who had ſo lit-

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tle affection as to leave their wives, under the hope that they would be maintained by the alms of the community, we, the aforeſaid ſheriffs, declare, that they who ſhall be apprehended and convicted of this impiety, or want of affection, ſhall be whipped and baniſhed, or otherwiſe puniſhed, according to the exigence of the caſe." In the preſent times, when they have dropped the whipping, to deſert children goes unpuniſhed. There are no other means of preventing it but by depriving the parents who abandon their children, of all right in them, and of all connexion with them. The preſect of the North appears to me to have very wiſe views on this point. He has, in his department, houſes for the reception of the deſerted in many towns; and he places the children left on the public in one town, in the hoſpital of another town.

When the deſerted children are at the breaſt, they ſend them to be nurſed in the country, and ſupply them with clothes, at the expenſe of twenty-ſix livres.

The hoſpital for orphans has ninety children of both ſexes; the boys are under the direction of a prieſt; the girls under the care of a woman: the ſleeping-rooms are large and airy. Here, and in many other hoſpitals of the neighbouring towns, the bedſteads are made of iron. Eight or ten beds are connected together by one frame, which ſaves the conſumption of metal, and forms a maſs which it is not eaſy to remove. The children lie two by two together.

The military hoſpital was originally conſtructed by Marſhal Vauban. It is built on an extenſive ſcale; the rooms large and lofty. The outſide has been injured by a number of ſmall buildings for the accommodation of perſons whom Vauban probably never thought of; and the inſide has been hurt by ſeparations and partitions. Though there was very much room, the ſick are crowded together. The only circumſtance which is favourable is, that, as there are empty chambers, they two or three times a-year remove the ſick into different rooms.

The general hoſpital is known by the name of St. Nicholas. The ſick are well taken care of by a corporation of young women. The men and the women are in the ſame ward, ſeparated by a partition. Many hoſpitals in this part of Flanders are diſpoſed on the ſame plan. The beds are made after the ſame model: they are exactly boxes of joiner's work, encloſed at the head and feet, on one ſide, and over, and protected by curtains on the only ſide where they are left open. All this box-work, ornamented with mouldings, and ſometimes pillars, with chaplets and architraves, richly carved, make a fine ſhow of architecture, and is without doubt what the architects deſigned; but it is a bad contrivance for the ſick, about whom is collected all the duſt and dirt, without being able to leſſen or remove it. As they cannot turn the beds about, the ſick are left to be incommoded by all the inſects that inhabit this old wainſcot. In ſome hoſpitals, they have had the good ſenſe to detach the bedſteads from the niches, that they may be able to draw them forward, and remove the ſick with eaſe. But, in other places, they have another good contrivance: inſtead of curtains, there are two oaken doors, bound with iron, and furniſhed with locks. Theſe are intended for the ſick in a delirium. The doors are ſhut; the patient finds himſelf encloſed in a preſs, only in the upper part there is a ſmall hole, of three or four inches; but they do not forget to fix on the ſides, or at the ends, iron cramps, to faſten the chains, with which they ſometimes tie him in his bed; nor do they omit the gag, to prevent his cries.

The priſons are, in general, healthy and ſecure. The bridewell is near to a high building, which is called the caſtle; but is only a tower, on which are placed a clock, and a lodge of the town-watchmen. The clock chimes remarkably well; the hours and half-hours with a great bell; the quarters of hours with the uſual chime; and the half-quarters with a ſmall one. At the half-hour the chimes give the hour which will follow; when the clock ſtrikes, it again repeats the hour. This is the cuſtom through the whole country, where chimes are very uſual.

In the evening-parties, they ſometimes offer a lemonade, compoſed of the juice of the lemon, and ſugar, and wine mixed with water, inſtead of pure water.

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VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLIII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter VIII.

HAVING, in our laſt, taken a curſory view of the caſtles, and of ſome other magnificent buildings, which, ſoon after the Conqueſt, roſe in the metropolis; it now becomes neceſſary to extend our reſearches to churches and monaſteries, and alſo to conſider thoſe houſes which may with propriety be termed of the third and fourth rate, or claſs, of buildings, as well as the cottages wherein the lower order of the citizens reſided; eſpecially as we learn, from the hiſtorian whom we have already quoted (Fitzſtephen), that among thoſe, caſualties by fire were frequent; of which we have already mentioned ſome deplorable inſtances; and have to add, that in the year 1086, a year unparalleled in the annals of this kingdom for numerous and extenſive conflagrations, moſt of the principal ports in England were deſtroyed by fire. At this time, alſo, the largeſt and moſt pleaſant part of London was, by the ſame element, devaſtated *, together with the cathedral church of St. Paul, which previous to this period, and notwithſtanding it had been deſtroyed in the ſame manner not more than twenty-ſix years before, was conſtructed chiefly of wood, and conſequently continually liable to the ſame accident.

Maurice, the Biſhop of London, who had conſidered this, his metropolitan ſtructure, in this light, determined (while he endeavoured to render the new erection which he contemplated leſs liable to accidents of this nature,) to form a plan ſo extenſive, and an elevation ſo magnificent, that it ſhould be the admiration of ſucceeding ages *.

This ſplendid edifice was conſecrated on the 1ſt of October, 1240: the ceremony was performed by the Biſhop of London, aſſiſted by Cardinal Otho, the Legate of the Pope (Gregory the IXth), the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and ſix Biſhops. The King (Henry the IIId), a great number of the Nobility, of the Dignitaries of the Church, and of Citizens, were preſent at this ſolemnity, which gave to religion, at that period, her moſt ſplendid eſtabliſhment.

The new ſtile of building and decoration ſaid to have been introduced into this cathedral, naturally leads us to the conſideration of the Norman Gothic architecture, which, probably, emanating from this ſtructure, ſpread all over the country, and which, as it formed ſo ſtriking a feature, even in the general view of the metropolis, may well excuſe a digreſſion.

Of the ancient Gothic ſtile of building, as it obtained under the government of the Saxons, we have already

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* At this we ſhall ceaſe to wonder, if we conſider of what combuſtible materials the houſes in the city were then compoſed; viz. of wood, thatched with reeds or ſtraw. This mode of building we find recognized in an order from Richard Fitzalarin, Mayor, 1189, 1ſt Richard I, that all men in the city ſhould build their houſes of ſtone up to a certain height, and cover them with ſlate and tiles. This method of building ſeems to have been adopted by the citizens, and perſevered in for about 200 years; when, to the great danger, detriment, and finally to the deſtruction of the metropolis, wooden buildings again obtained almoſt univerſal poſſeſſion of its ſtreets, lanes, and avenues.

* The idea of the Biſhop, (and we believe the firſt of the kind in London,) of erecting the cathedral upon arches of ſolid maſonry, was unqueſtionably a very good one. It is ſaid, that in the progreſs of this work he had a large importation of ſtone from Caen, in Normandy; whence, it will be obſerved, notwithſtanding our abundant foreſts and quarries, we, during the reigns of the Normans, derived the greateſt part of our building materials. This edifice was 690 feet in length, 130 feet in breadth; the tower and ſpire were 520 feet in height. In fact, he ſeems to have conſidered in this fabric *ſpace*, much more accurately than *time*, with reſpect to his own exiſtence; for he had, in idea, formed ſuch an enormous pile, that neither himſelf, nor his ſucceſſor de Belmies, although they each filled the ſee of London twenty years, lived to behold the accompliſhment of this great work, this monument of their piety, and indeed of their liberality; for it is ſaid, that they expended the far greater part of their revenues upon its progreſs.

ſpoken.

ſpoken. Its characteriſtics ſeem to have been *gravity* and *ſtability*, as diſplayed in the maſſiveneſs of its columns, and the circular form of its arches, which in many inſtances appear to have ſunk into the earth, as if oppreſſed by the ponderous walls, roofs, and towers, with which they are loaded.

This ſtile, admirably adapted to caſtles, was by no means ſo well calculated for churches. This the Normans ſaw ſoon after their arrival in this kingdom; and although they continued it in the former, they ſpeedily endeavoured to introduce a better taſte into the latter.

They had probably in Italy, ſtill more probably in Spain, (for they had already viſited both countries,) ſeen ſpecimens of Saracenic or Mareſco architecture*, which certainly poſſeſſed all the ornamental exaggerations of the Gothic; and finding, in this kingdom, ſuch *ſolid* materials to work upon, they ſoon began to diſplay their taſte in their endeavours to lighten their appearance in the numerous religious edifices that they erected in many parts of it, particularly in the metropolis.

In conſequence of this idea, the Norman architects took for the model of their columns a tree; which ſhows at once the original of the ſtile to be Saracenic, and favours the opinion that it was, like many other ſpecies of refinement, derived from a ſeries of expeditions, which have by oppoſite parties been conſidered as the emanations of inſanity, and the parents of the arts, literature, and commerce; we mean the Cruſades.

This tree (the Palm), or rather a grove of theſe trees, form, in their interior, the exact reſemblance of the aiſles of a Norman Gothic cathedral, (as we have already obſerved a grove of oaks, &c. do of the Saxon); the ſtraight and beautiful ſhaped trunks of the parent plant, encircled by thoſe of ſmaller dimenſions, are an accurate model of the ſhaft of a column; the ſpring of the branches form the fillets, or baſe, of the capital; their regular ſpread, the roof of a building; and, where the branches of oppoſite trees interſect each other, they correctly deſcribe the *pointed* arch.

It has happened to this ſtile of architecture, as to every other ſtile, both of literature and the arts, to riſe by regular gradations to the *acme* of grandeur and perfection, and then to degenerate into frivolity, and its concomitant meanneſs. We are, except in one doubtful inſtance, unacquainted with the poetic progreſs of thoſe that preceded Homer; but unqueſtionably ſuch there were, who, it is poſſible, might have come nearer to him than the precurſors of Shakſpeare to that elevated genius. With reſpect to the imitative arts, the gradations by which they roſe to perfection, and the height from which they declined, are ſtill more obvious. The viciſſitudes of architecture, its claſſical ſublimity, the triumph of falſe taſte and barbarous innovation, have been nearly ſimilar. If we contemplate the plainneſs and ſimplicity of the TUSCAN column and its appendages, a little more embelliſhed in the DORIC, acquiring, from refined taſte, a conſiderable portion of elegance in the IONIC, and, in the CORINTHIAN, attaining the higheſt degree of architectural perfection; and then view it overloaded with what are termed enrichments, its chaſte and claſſic propriety of decoration frittered away, the grandeur and elegance of its proportions and members broken by the introduction of ſmall parts, with every trace of original taſte and genius verging toward declenſion in the COMPOSITE, and from this example conſider the architectural eccentricities which a ſtill greater deviation from the chaſtity of the former ORDERS has produced, we ſhall diſcover inſtances ſufficiently abundant of Grecian architecture ſubject to innovation, and ſacrificed to abſurdity, to form an illuſtrative

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* The Mooriſh antiquities in Spain, which are traced as high as the ninth century, diſplayed the firſt dawnings of that kind of architectural frivolity, which the Cruſades afterward diſperſed over many parts of Europe; of which, perhaps, the moſt elaborate ſpecimen is (for it ſtill remains) the royal palace of the Alhambra, at Grenada, built by the ſecond Mooriſh King, and finiſhed about the year 1280. The introduction of tracery, roſe-work, moſaic, groteſque, bands, foliage, and an infinite variety of other ornamental parts, we have obſerved, at times, when judiciouſly applied, lighten the maſſes, and break the linear formality of many ſtructures: we have alſo obſerved, that, from a building being overloaded with ornament, like a beauty overdreſſed, they have, in many inſtances, produced almoſt deformity.

trative compariſon with reſpect to the Gothic.

Under the government of Anglo-Saxons, this ſtile of building was plain, ſimple, and ſtable. From the Norman Conqueſt to near the cloſe of the fourteenth century, it gradually roſe to the greateſt perfection. In the fifteenth, it became, as we have obſerved of the Grecian, overloaded with ſculptured embelliſhments, beautiful, in many reſpects, but, as applied to ſacred edifices, much more frequently frivolous. From this period the purity of the Gothic taſte declined. The Greeks, in this inſtance, finiſhed what the Saracens had probably begun. Attempts were made to unite the two ſtiles; but they appear to have been attended with as little ſucceſs, and to have involved *diſcord* as great as if they had included the union of the two religions which once divided the eaſtern empire. In the end, the Grecian taſte, which was certainly the pureſt, and which had the advantage of being ſupported by Grecian models, and revived with the revival of Grecian literature, triumphed. Of the modern aberrations from both, how both have occaſionally given place to, and been mingled with, even the *Chineſe*, this is neither the time nor the place to ſpeak; though we conceive it was neceſſary to make the remarks that have occurred to us upon thoſe ſubjects in the ages to which we have adverted, as many of the ſacred and of the ſecular edifices that aroſe at thoſe periods muſt occaſionally become the ſubjects of our contemplation.

There has been no era in the hiſtory of this country, except the preſent, when the frenzy of diſlapidation is ſuppoſed to be the precurſor of elegance, and the rage of extenſion combines with the deſire of *improvement* to ſtretch the metropolis beyond all civic limits in the modern world, in which the art of building was cultivated with more aſſiduity than in that period which elapſed from the Norman Conqueſt to the reign of Edward the IIId *. This was particularly diſplayed in the ancient city, where a great number of the churches that now remain, and many that were deſtroyed in the fire of London, and whoſe pariſhes have ſince been conſolidated, were in thoſe centuries erected. Theſe ſacred edifices, many of which were appendages to monaſteries, are ſuppoſed to have ariſen from that devotion to a monaſtic life which had operated ſoon after the converſion of the Anglo-Saxons, and had, ſince the Norman Conqueſt, become much more generally prevalent, from the following circumſtance:—

A ſeries of Popes, who, perhaps, from the time of Benedict the VIIth *, under whoſe influence the Engliſh Monarch, Edward (the Martyr), founded and endowed (even in his ſhort reign) many monaſteries, had extended the power of the Papal See far far beyond the limits of their predeceſſors, and had eſtabliſhed the baſis of the fabric which they erected upon many dogmas, that it is not neceſſary here to examine; but one of the principal of which was, that celibacy among the clergy was abſolutely neceſſary to the perfection of holineſs; conſequently to ſalvation.

This opinion, eſtabliſhed by Councils and Fathers, was of immenſe importance in the religious ſyſtem then prevalent, inaſmuch as it ſuperſeded *the moral*, and by taking an immenſe number of the people out of the general habits of life, while it diveſted them of every domeſtic tie, and eſtranged them from every connexion which the endearing names of father, ſon, and

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* It may, perhaps, here be neceſſary to make an exception in favour of the time when the city was renovated from the effects of the dreadful conflagration in 1666; but the architectural productions of this period we muſt contemplate as the ſtimulations of neceſſity, and not the emanations of choice. Wiſhing to conſider the revolutions of the taſte and genius of the people as identified with the changes of the metropolis, we recur, in this inſtance, merely to thoſe that were the efforts of philoſophical improvement and moral refinement.

* Benedict the VIIth, elected Pope the 19th of December, 975. He was by birth a Roman, and filled the Pontifical Chair eight years, ſix months, and twenty-three days. He died the 10 h of July, 975. In the firſt year of this pontificate the differences betwixt married prieſts and monks, which had been for ſome time ſuſpended, was again revived in England, and became the ſubject of many Councils, particularly at Wincheſter; in which (as may be ſuppoſed) the married prieſts were conſidered as in a ſtate of perdition.

huſband, create, erected in their minds an empire of another ſpecies, and turned even their allegiance to their own Monarch into a foreign channel.

For theſe men immenſe buildings were erected, in which they reſided in a ſtate of partial ſecluſion from ſociety, though in the boſom of the metropolis. But although this ſtate was unfavourable to morality, and indeed, ſtrictly ſpeaking, to religion itſelf, yet it was, perhaps, productive of ſome benefits to the country, in the improvements made by Monks in the arts, and in rendering them at leaſt the *preſervers* of all the learning of the early ages *. In the abundant leiſure which this ſyſtem of life afforded, the human mind would have preyed upon itſelf if it had not been occaſionally turned from conſtant cogitation and contemplation into more active channels, by purſuits which would demand a part, at leaſt, of its attention. Literature was in thoſe ages, even among perſons whoſe profeſſions were naturally ſuppoſed to demand learning, but little proſecuted. Mathematics, as connected with mechanics, in a greater degree, and, as applied to aſtrology, in a ſtill greater. Thoſe that had talents adapted to the minutiæ of the fine arts, diſplayed them in the embelliſhment and ornaments of their miſſals, and other manuſcripts; ſome of which, both for deſign and execution, would have done credit to the taſte and talents of any age. Others of the Monks, whoſe ideas were more grand and ſtupendous, who probably in their devotional hours caught the fervour of forming temples worthy of the God they adored, became architects, and under the auſpices of Monarchs and Prelates, at different periods, raiſed ſtructures devoted to the purpoſes of religion; or, in other words, erected abbeys and churches in a ſtile at once ſo beautiful and ſublime, that they have been the admiration of every age, from the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries down to the preſent, and indeed, though, as has been obſerved, with ſome groteſque innovations, the models of every period until that of the introduction of Grecian architecture.

Of the churches and convents in London built after the Norman Conqueſt, having already in this Chapter mentioned the cathedral of St. Paul, we ſhall proceed to conſider a few whoſe antiquity is indiſputable, and whoſe ſituations were eaſtward of that edifice; and at the ſame time ſhall note thoſe manſions and palaces * whoſe auguſt

* Theſe periods, emphatically termed the *dark ages*, from the ignorance that was then generally prevalent, were times when monachiſm was of more uſe to literature than has been imagined. The Monks, ignorant as they were, may be conſidered the depoſitories of the languages of Greece and Rome, as the monaſteries were of the works of many of the authors that have ſince been the ſources from which the learning of modern Europe is derived, and which, if they had not found ſuch ſanctuaries, would have been ſcattered and deſtroyed by the more modern barbarians in as great a degree as perhaps millions of volumes were by the Goths and Saracens. Though even the Fathers of the Church were little read in monaſteries till the thirteenth century, ſtill they were preſerved, and with them many claſſic fragments that would otherwiſe have been loſt.

* "Moſt part of the Biſhops, Abbots, and great Lords of the land, have houſes there," (in London,) "whereunto they reſort, and beſtow much upon them, when they are called to Parliament, or to the ſynods of their metropolitan, or otherwiſe." *Fitzſtephen.*

Among the manſions adverted to by the hiſtorian, we may unqueſtionably ſtate that which, by deſcent from the Norman times, came into the poſſeſſion of John, the *laſt* Earl of Pembroke. "It is ſaid to have been very large, and to have been ſituated in London, near to the priory of St. Helen's. The houſe of John, Earl of Pembroke, his father, was in the pariſh of St. Mary Attehill, (St. Mary Hill). The manſion of Reginald Lord Grey, of Ruthyn, was in the pariſh of St. Andrew by Eaſt Cheap. The manſion and chapel of William Beauchamp was in Paternoſter-row. Sir Henry Percy (the father of Henry, commonly called Hotſpur,) had a palace in Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide, ſo large in its dimenſions, that he was enabled to entertain the King, (Richard the IId, by whom he was created Earl of Northumberland,) the Dukes of Lancaſter and York, the Earl Marſhal, and many other of the Nobility. In Lime-ſtreet there anciently ſtood a palace,

auguſt ſites intermingled with the ſteeples of thoſe edifices; and the turrets of the monaſteries muſt have given to the city, even in thoſe times, a peculiar air of grandeur and dignity. The moſt eaſtward of thoſe fabrics was the church and hoſpital of St. Catherine upon the Thames, founded by Queen Matilda, the wife of King Stephen, upon land granted by the Prior and Canons of the Holy Trinity within Aldgate.

The church of the Holy Trinity, to the brotherhood of which this land appertained, had been erected about half a century before. The idea of its foundation emanated from the piety of another Matilda, the wife of Henry the Iſt, in conſequence of a charter granted by William Rufus *. Soon after the opening of this church, which was dedicated, as has been obſerved, to the Holy Trinity, it is ſtated, that the multitude of brethren praiſing God therein, day and night, ſo increaſed, that all the city was delighted in beholding them. Upon the cemetary of the diſſolved priory the pariſh-church of St. Catherine was erected. Its ſite, with the priory, had, on the diſſolution of monaſteries, been granted by Henry the VIIIth to Lord Audley; who bequeathed it, in 1544, to the Maſter and Fellows of Magdalen College, Cambridge. The firſt ſtone of the preſent church, which has lately undergone a thorough repair, was laid the 28th of June, 1628: the conſecration by Laud, Biſhop of London, which was attended with ſome very extraordinary ceremonies, took place Jan. 16, 1630-1 *.

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lace, called the King's Attrice. This building is recognized as belonging to the King, in a record, 14th Edward Iſt. Another large manſion was alſo ſituated in the ſame ſtreet, which was the reſidence of Lord Neville; appertaining to which were a chapel on the ſouth, and a garden on the eaſt ſide, which was afterwards called the garden of the Leadenhall. Bembridge's Inn, a very large houſe, ſtood at the north-weſt corner of this ſtreet. In the high ſtreet (Leadenhall) was ſituated the manſion of Lord Zouch. Upon the dilapidation of this houſe, Richard Withel, Merchant Taylor, conſtructed one equally large and magnificent, though built entirely of timber. This houſe was rendered ſtill more remarkable by having in its centre a very high tower. It was ſaid alſo to have been the firſt wooden building of ſo large a ſize that ever any perſon had the *curioſity* to erect to overlook his neighbours in the city. On this ſpot (Leadenhall-ſtreet) was another ancient fabric, recognized in a donation of Richard the IId to Roger Cropthal and Thomas Bromflet, Eſqrs., by the name of the *Green Gate*. In the time of Jack Cade's inſurrection, it was inhabited by Philip Malpas, one of the Sheriffs, and, in conſequence, plundered by the rebels. Next to this was another divided houſe, called the *Leaden Porch*; the one half of which was a tavern, the other the reſidence of a merchant. Cloſe to which was the Leadenhall. This, in the year 1309, belonged to Sir Hugh Neville, Knight.

* This charter is curious, as it ſeems to allude to an eſtabliſhment antecedent. It is directed to that great epiſcopal architect, Maurice, Biſhop of London, (rebuilder of St. Paul's), to Godfrey de Magnum, and Richard de Parre: and while it recognizes the cuſtoms as they had been in the time of Edward the Confeſſor and William the Conqueror, it alſo confirms them. Henry the Iſt granted a charter to the ſame effect.

* In this Magazine for September, 1802, Vol. XLII, there is a view of a very curious vault diſcovered upon digging in the ruins occaſioned by a fire which happened at the corner of Mitre-court, near Aldgate, on the night of the 31ſt of October, 1800, and ſome obſervations thereupon. This vault, or rather theſe vaults, for the view exhibits more than one, and in exploring them there were evidently paſſages that led to others, though ſo choaked up with rubbiſh as to be rendered impaſſable, were, there is no doubt, parts of a quadrangular ſeries, which formed the foundation, and, could they have been traced, would unqueſtionably have exhibited the plan of the priory erected upon them. One of theſe vaults is ſtated to be in perfect preſervation, under a houſe facing the pump at Aldgate. There have been other veſtiges of the ſame deſcription, though not in the ſame ſtate of preſervation, found in digging foundations in Duke's-place and its vicinity. The ſame ſpecies of crypts, which I have reaſon to think were not always intended as cemetaries, were to be obſerved at the laſt total dilapidation of the priory of St. Helen's. One of the ſame nature, as has

The beautiful little church of St. Andrew Underſhaft has been already deſcribed in this Magazine, Vol. XLII, page 174. The pariſh was united with that of St. Mary Axe, (which obtained that name from the ſign of an axe at the eaſt end of the ſtreet wherein the church formerly ſtood,) by the 2d of Elizabeth. In this ſtreet (St. Mary Axe) was a houſe denominated the Papey, which belonged to a fraternity founded in the metropolis 1430. The brethren devoted themſelves to St. Charity and to St. John the Evangeliſt. It appears they had good reaſon to appeal to their firſt patron, as they are ſtated to have been the *pooreſt* of all the mendicant orders.

At the ſouth-eaſt corner of Fenchurch-ſtreet ſtood the monaſtery of Crouched, or Croſſed, Friars. Upon the ſite of this houſe, and its appurtenances, was built the Navy Office.

The church of St. Catherine, in Crutched friars, which once belonged to a fraternity of Dutchmen, was in Stow's time converted into a carpenter's yard and a tennis court; and, ſuch are the viciſſitudes of human affairs and human *eſtabliſhments*, the large hall, once the refectory of the friars, was turned into a *glaſs-houſe*. The hiſtorian further ſtates, in ſubſtance, that on the 4th of September, 1575, a terrible fire burſt out in theſe premiſes, which having in them, at that period, about 40,000 billets of wood, the whole of theſe were conſumed, together with the interior buildings; yet the ſtone walls which had formerly bounded the monaſtery were (like thoſe of ſimilar fabrics, which ſeem to have been well calculated to reſiſt the efforts of time, as well as the attacks of elementary fury,) of ſuch an immenſe thickneſs and ſolidity, that they effectually prevented the fire, great as it was, from ſpreading further *.

The church of St. Botolph is believed to be of a date at leaſt coeval with the Conqueror; becauſe we find, in the copy of an ancient deed of gift, the donation of Simon, the ſon of Mary *: it is mentioned in theſe words: "I

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has been already ſtated in this Magazine, ſtill remains; the only veſtige left of the monaſtery at Holywell, Shoreditch; and many others will probably be diſcovered, as the preſent paſſion for *improving* the metropolis extends its operations.

* In the year 1567, when, upon the dilapidation of the Great Conduit at the end of Lime ſtreet, it became neceſſary to erect a pump in conſequence, the workmen digging through the artificial earth, which they were forced to do to the depth of two fathom, found, on the ſurface of the native ſoil, a complete *hearth*, formed of Britiſh or Roman tiles, each of which was about eighteen inches ſquare and two inches thick; they alſo found a heap of coals in a perfect ſtate. From theſe circumſtances, which ſhow how much the city has been raiſed in parts, there is little doubt that an Anglo-Roman houſe had ſtood upon this ſpot.

* This Simon, the ſon of Mary, a gentleman who, however benevolent, ſeems to have entertained puritanical ideas, and to have uſed puritanical language, ſeveral centuries before that celebrated ſect was known, was one of the Sheriffs of London in the year 1246. He called himſelf Simon Fitzmary; and he intended, in the eſtabliſhment of the hoſpital of St. Mary of Bethlehem, that it ſhould have been a priory of Canons, with brethren and ſiſters. Edward the IIId, in the fourteenth year of his reign, granted a protection for the brethren *Militiæ beatæ Mariæ de Bethlem*, with a permiſſion for the Monks to wear a *ſtar* upon their copes and mantles, on condition that they received the Biſhop of Bethlehem, and the Canons and Meſſengers of the Church of Bethlehem, whenſoever they ſhould have occaſion to travel hither. This priory does not appear to have been regularly converted into an hoſpital for lunatics until after the Reformation, when Henry the VIIIth gave it to the city of London, who applied it to that purpoſe; but being, in proceſs of time, found too ſmall to contain the number of diſtracted perſons that were brought for relief, and its ſituation (the ſtreet, &c. now called Old Bethlehem) being objected to, from its being ſurrounded with ſewers, and conſequently ſubject to damps, the elegant and magnificent ſtructure which is, in conſequence of an *influenza* that we ſhould think had *emanated from within its walls*, half dilapidated, and the remaining half "tottering in its fall," was erected. It was begun in April 1675, and, it is ſaid, finiſhed in fifteen months, ſo as to receive patients, and, what is ſtill more extraordinary, at the expenſe of only 17,000l.:

"I have given and granted, and by the preſent charter here have confirmed, to God and to the church of St. Mary of Bethlehem, all the lands which I have in *the pariſh of St. Botolph without Biſhopſgate*, of LONDON, which now extends in length from the King's high ſtreet eaſt to the great ditch weſt, which is called Deep Ditch; and in breadth to the lands of Ralph Downing in the north, and to the land of the church of *St. Botolph* in the ſouth."

Among the veſtiges of Saxon churches (page 173 of our laſt volume), we have ſlightly mentioned the church of the Auguſtine Friars, part of which is ſtill ſtanding. This was founded upon the ancient ſite in the year 1253, by Humphrey Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Eſſex; in which eſtabliſhment was included a priory for the reception of Friar Eremites of the Order of St. Auguſtine. This church, the architecture of which muſt have been extremely elegant, is ſtated to have had a moſt beautiful ſpire ſteeple, which was overthrown by a tempeſt of wind in the year 1362, but rebuilt, and was ſtanding in the year 1603.

The liſt of noble perſons buried here, which begins with Edward, firſt ſon of Joan, mother to Richard the IId, interred 1375, ſeems almoſt as extenſive as that of the Grey Friars.

This church was greatly contracted by Paulet, Marquis of Wincheſter *, who become poſſeſſed of the priory, and a large eſtate, including Wincheſter Place, his manſion. This Nobleman, notwithſtanding his immenſe riches, is ſtated to have ſold the lead and other materials of the church and priory *, and (for which we wiſh he had been conſigned to a jury of antiquaries) to have even diſpoſed of a great number of moſt beautiful tombs of the Nobility, &c., whoſe erection had coſt many thouſands, for a hundred pounds!

The pariſh-church of St. Bartholomew was originally Anglo Norman; but falling into decay, it was rebuilt *of ſtone*, (from which the inference is, that the ancient edifice was *of wood*,) in 1231, by Thomas Pike, Alderman, who was, in this pious work, aſſiſted by Nicholas Yeo, one of the Sheriffs.

Adjacent to this fabric was one which many may yet remember; namely, the pariſh-church of St. Chriſtopher, near the eaſt end of which was ſituated what is now the centre of the principal front of the Bank of England, in Threadneedle ſtreet. Though this church ſuffered very conſiderably in the fire of London, the damage was not ſufficient to occaſion its re-erection; therefore great part of the ancient building, of which there is a notice as early as 1368, when it was repaired, remained †. The body of this church was, from the juſt and proper diſpoſition of the light, very much admired. From the eaſt end there roſe a well proportioned tower, crowned with a bell turret, and four ſlender, but extremely handſome, pinnacles.

Betwixt the weſt end of the Bank and the eaſt end of the church was formerly a barber's ſhop; but, alas! the ſhop and church experienced the ſame fate, being both ſwept away in the improvement of our national edifice.

The cemetary, which was not only remarkable for its monuments, but alſo for double rows of trees, now forms the ſite of the Reduced Three per Cent., Short Annuity, and ſome other offices, and alſo a wide area, wherein one of the

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17,000l.: a ſum that, though the buildings at the two ends for the reception of dangerous lunatics were afterwards added, will, we fear, go a very little way toward the expenſe of the *well-timed* fabrick that is now in contemplation.

* Sir William Paulet, created Marquis of Wincheſter by Henry the VIIIth. This was the Nobleman who had riſen into, and kept, the favour of the moſt capricious of our Engliſh Monarchs through his reign, and alſo preſerved his ſituation and property through the various concuſſions of opinions and circumſtances in the reigns of Edward the VIth, Mary, and the firſt fourteen years of Elizabeth, by having been, as he ſaid, "A willow, not an oak."

* With reſpect to the lead of churches, he ſeems to have been of the opinion of Sir Epicure Mammon and Face, in the Alchemiſt, that it was unneceſſary.

"Let them ſtand bare, as do their auditory,
Or cap'em, new, with ſhingles," &c.

† On a ſmall plate over the veſtry-door there was this inſcription: "This church of St. Chriſtovil was finiſhed in the year of our Lord 1462, as was found in an old glaſs window in the veſtry."

Clerks,

Clerks, who was of a ſize as gigantic as St. Chriſtopher, lies buried in earth conſecrated to the memory of his prototype.

Essays, Historical, Literary, *and* Moral.

No. I.

On History.

The proper ſtudy of mankind is man.
POPE.

As the poet juſtly obſerves, the ſtudy beſt adapted to the genius and capacity of man is the ſtudy of himſelf. Hiſtory is a narration of the events which men have been engaged in as members of ſociety; containing an account of their conduct, virtues, and vices. It is a mirror *through* which we may obſerve the effects that have been produced by different manners, habits, and opinions, enabling us juſtly to appreciate the excellencies of various forms of government by the happineſs they cauſed or the miſery they occaſioned. By inference from facts it preſents us with the means of tracing the cauſes which promoted the grandeur and eſtabliſhed the proſperity of nations, or accelerated their ruin, and involved them in miſery. The wars that have been excited by the paſſions and prejudices of men, furniſh leſſons no leſs inſtructive than the tranſactions of civil government. The knowledge of hiſtory is abſolutely neceſſary to thoſe who are deſirous of becoming thoroughly acquainted with human nature, and to obtain enlarged ideas of mankind in their relations to each other: it teaches to compare the events of ancient with the occurrences of modern times, to obſerve the effects produced by ſimilar cauſes; the judgment is guided by experience, and our views extended by practice. The greateſt and the wiſeſt ſtateſmen have been thoſe who, in the hiſtory of mankind, have ſtudied the genius, the character, and diſpoſition of their ſpecies. Cicero, by his extenſive knowledge of human affairs, was at once the ornament and admiration of Rome. Demoſthenes rouſed the indignation of his countrymen againſt Philip of Macedon, by comparing his machinations and treachery with the practices of the tyrants who had preceded him. When the late Lord Chatham was but a Cornet in a regiment of dragoons, that time which was not neceſſarily engaged by the duties of his profeſſions, was ſedulouſly employed in his favourite ſtudy of hiſtory; and all the ſpeeches of that illuſtrious ſtateſman evince the great proficiency he had made in that inſtructive accompliſhment. The ſtratagems of war, the diſcipline of armies, and the renowned battles that have been fought on the theatre of war, afford the ſoldier an inexhauſtible fund of information. Cæſar himſelf was an accompliſhed hiſtorian; and the great Scipio was accompanied in all his campaigns by the hiſtorian Polybius, to whoſe council Rome was partly indebted for the glories her General acquired, and the victories he achieved. But it is not ſtateſmen and ſoldiers alone who derive advantage from the peruſal of hiſtory; it is calculated to produce benefit on all who confer on it their attention; it enlarges the mind, expands the heart, removes many of thoſe illiberal prejudices which attach themſelves to men who confine all their obſervations to the country in which they were born, or the circle in which they are accuſtomed to move; it abſorbs every mean and ſelfiſh idea in the principle of univerſal benevolence. The actions of great and good men, who are recorded as illuſtrious examples of wiſdom and virtue, are calculated to excite imitation in minds that are ſuſceptible of virtuous impreſſions, and not corrupted by the influence of faſhion, or enervated by the prevalence of licentiouſneſs of manners.—"I fill my mind," ſays Plutarch, "with the ſublime images of the beſt and greateſt men by attention to hiſtory; and if I contract any blemiſh or ill cuſtom from other company which I am unavoidably engaged in, I correct and expel them by calmly and diſpaſſionately turning my thoughts to theſe excellent examples."—In the pages of hiſtory are delineated the characters of men who diſplayed in every incident of life the moſt fervent piety, intrepid courage, heroic fortitude, and conſummate virtue. By imitating ſuch bright examples, we may attain the ſame felicity and compoſure of mind which accompanied them in all the viciſſitudes of fortune, and rendered them ſuperior to all the frowns of deſtiny. The unſpotted integrity of Ariſtides ſhould ſtimulate us to the acquiſition of the ſame diſintereſted probity, and teach us to diſdain every allure-

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ment of intereſt and corruption when placed in competition with an honeſt heart and an unblemiſhed character. The pious fortitude of Socrates ſhould teach us to ſubmit with reſignation to all the diſpenſations of Heaven. The determined reſolution and manly courage of Leonidas and the three hundred Spartans, who devoted themſelves to certain deſtruction to preſerve Greece from being enſlaved by an ambitious tyrant, ſhould animate us with the ſame generous patriotiſm whenever our country ſtands in need of our aſſiſtance. Hiſtory is too frequently neceſſitated to record the commiſſion of enormous crimes, by cruel, ambitious, and abandoned men; yet by ſhowing the miſeries of which they were productive, it creates an abhorrence and deteſtation of vice and its univerſally pernicious effects. Thus vice itſelf is rendered ſubſervient to the cauſe of virtue. When learning and philoſophy were introduced into Europe in the fifteenth century, they diſpelled the darkneſs of Monkiſh barbariſm, and diſſipated the ignorance which ſuperſtition had engendered. The ineſtimable writings of the ancient hiſtorians, likewiſe, had no inconſiderable effect in deſtroying the abſurd tyranny of the times, and in producing that civil freedom of government which is at preſent happily eſtabliſhed in civilized Europe. Mankind, when they contraſted the enſlaved and ignominious ſituation in which they were involved with the perſonal and political freedom enjoyed by the ancients, became ardently deſirous of enjoying the ſame bleſſings and privileges. "A new ſtudy," ſays Dr. Robertſon, "introduced at this time, added great force to the ſpirit of liberty. Men became more acquainted with the Greek and Roman authors, who deſcribe exquiſite models of free government far ſuperior to the inaccurate and oppreſſive ſyſtem eſtabliſhed by the feudal law, and produced ſuch illuſtrious examples of public and private virtue as wonderfully ſuited the circumſtances and ſpirits of that age; it rendered men attentive to their privileges as ſubjects, and jealous of the encroachments of their Sovereigns."—This ſpirit too revived in this country, incited our forefathers to make vigorous exertions to obtain redreſs for the injuries they had received from the cruel injuſtice of the Monarch, and to procure ſecurity againſt future oppreſſions: and ſo long as their deſcendants continue to read of their exploits with admiration, it will inſpire them with an invincible determination to preſerve them free from the violences of anarchy, as well as the encroachments of tyrants. Hiſtory will alſo teach us, if properly attended to, that happineſs is more impartially diſſeminated than we are apt generally to imagine. We ſhall find that the happineſs of Kings, as well as individuals, does not conſiſt in grandeur or outward appearance, but ariſes only from integrity of conduct and uprightneſs of intention; that the cares attendant on royalty equal, if not exceed, the troubles which private individuals have to ſuſtain; that the cottage is frequently the habitation of contentment and peace, when the palace is diſtracted with anxiety, perturbation, and trouble; that when governed by a reſtleſs and unwarrantable ambition, we wander into a ſphere of action where crime becomes neceſſary and innocence uſeleſs, where we muſt riſe upon the ruin of others, and that they muſt ſuffer degradation and poverty that we may be enriched. Whilſt reading the hiſtory of mankind, we ſhould attentively obſerve the regulating wiſdom of Providence: we may perceive his controul and direction in the riſe and fall of nations. This is one of the moſt important, as well as beneficial, leſſons, that this amuſement inſtructs us in. Happineſs is the inſeparable attendant on the practice of virtue. Primitive Rome found her glory to conſiſt in the ſimple but ſubſtantial virtues of her citizens; and while ſhe continued ſo, ſhe was reſpected by her allies, and feared by her enemies. The nations and provinces remained happy under the mild reſtraints of her government; but no ſooner did luxury introduce her attendant vices, than the citizens became rapacious and indolent, and were no longer able to retain under their authority and dominion the conqueſts that had been obtained by the valour of their anceſtors. They themſelves were expoſed to the depredations of barbarians, and were ſubdued by thoſe enemies over whom their fathers had ſo frequently triumphed. Hiſtory, therefore, by demonſtrating how virtue is conducive to happineſs, and vice productive

productive of misery, possesses all the advantages of precept and all the benefit of example.

J. T.

BIOGRAPHICAL *and* LITERARY NOTICES *concerning the late Dr.* JAMES BEATTIE.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLVIII, *page* 429.)

AFTER publishing "*The Minstrel*," Beattie's reputation was greatly increased. Concerning the merits of his "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth," considered as a philosophical investigation, there were different opinions. This diversity was occasioned by the various sentiments of thinking and intelligent men upon the metaphysical subjects which that treatise embraced in discussion. Those who held the same opinions which Beattie defended, considered his work as having claims to unqualified approbation; while others, who entertained speculative notions of an opposite denomination, estimated this attack made upon them, rather as an effort of popular declamation, than a masterly defence of his own, or a successful confutation of the doctrine of his opponents. It was otherwise with "*The Minstrel*," which contains no sentiments but such as all must approve of; whatever be their difference of speculative belief. Its beauties and excellencies were, therefore, not so liable to be veiled by prejudice, and precluded from their portion of due admiration.

By many, Beattie was now considered to be both an eminent philosopher and a genuine poet; a twofold character, which is seldom to be found, and therefore seems to indicate a mind of the highest order. A Scottish poet of distinguished excellence was likely to be prized the more, since, from the publishing of "*The Seasons*" until this time, few poems of great length, and possessing extraordinary merit, had appeared in Scotland. Beattie became, therefore, the object of general admiration: he was looked to as the ornament of the university in which he was a Professor, and was judged worthy of being honoured with a diploma, as *Doctor of Laws*, by his colleagues of the Marischal College.

For some years subsequent to this period, Dr. Beattie was chiefly engaged in professional studies, in composing prelections for the instruction of his pupils, and in discharging the various duties which his station in the university imposed upon him. Many of these prelections were written for, and previously read, in a private society in the university of Aberdeen, composed of the several Professors. This society is mentioned in the following terms, in the excellent account, lately published, of the life and writings of its original founder and greatest boast:—

"Soon after Dr. Reid's removal to Aberdeen, he projected (in conjunction with his friend Dr. John Gregory) a literary society, which subsisted for many years, and which seems to have had the happiest effects, in awakening and directing that spirit of philosophical research, which has since reflected so much lustre on the north of Scotland. The meetings were held weekly, and afforded the members (besides the advantages to be derived from a mutual communication of their sentiments on the common objects of their pursuit) an opportunity of subjecting their intended publications to the test of friendly criticism. The number of valuable works which issued nearly about the same time from individuals connected with this institution, more particularly the writings of Reid, Gregory, Campbell, Beattie, and Gerard, furnish the best panegyric on the enlightened views of those under whose direction it was originally formed *."

To these remarks, it may be added, that this literary society, limited as might be its original object, and however unassuming the dignity of its meetings, has, notwithstanding, modelled the mass of Scottish literature, and has, by its direct or less immediate influence, given rise to the greater number of those works which of late years have exalted the literary character of Scotland. In recounting these profound and valuable works, and comparing them with the productions of other societies, we are the less convinced of the efficacy of a crown-charter, in exciting the emulation or increasing the research of the members of a Royal Society.

In 1783, Dr. Beattie published, in a quarto volume, his "Dissertations, Moral and Critical." These dissertations contained the substance of a course

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* See Professor Stewart's Account of the Life and Writings of Dr. Reid.

of

of lectures, which he had originally read in his claſs for moral philoſophy, and embraced the following ſubjects: Memory—Imagination—Dreams—the Theory of Language—Fable and Romance—Attachment to Kindred—and Sublimity of Compoſition *.

"The Evidences of the Chriſtian Religion, in two ſmall volumes, appeared three years after the Diſſertations. Dr. Beattie was induced to publiſh this work, by the advice of his friend, Dr. Porteous, the preſent Biſhop of London; and though it diſplays the warmth of his piety, and the greatneſs of his zeal for the Chriſtian religion, yet it is not diſtinguiſhed by originality of views, or ſtrength of argument. The author appeals chiefly to the affections of the reader: he tries to engage the heart, rather than inform and convince the underſtanding: and though his work may be of uſe in confirming the young and ſuſceptible, who are already prediſpoſed in favour of Chriſtianity, it will have little influence in converting the infidel who ſeeks for argument. Chriſtianity can boaſt of defences much more vigorous and convincing than that of Dr. Beattie.

In the year 1787, his eldeſt ſon, James Hay Beattie, was appointed his aſſiſtant, as Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy and Logic. This ingenious and intereſting young man was the delight of his father, who had beſtowed extraordinary care on his education, and now leaned upon him as the ſupport of his declining years. But he was not deſtined long to enjoy the comfort of his ſociety and aſſiſtance. Mr. Beattie was a highly accompliſhed youth; for even at his juvenile years he had made very conſiderable attainments, both in ſcience and the leſs laborious branches of polite literature. He continued for nearly two years to aſſiſt his father in diſcharging the duties of a Profeſſor, and to delight paternal affection, by the diſplay of numerous elegant accompliſhments, by the exchange of rational converſation, by filial aſſiduities, and by exciting the moſt ſanguine hopes of his literary celebrity, when a more mature age ſhould have invigorated his mind. Theſe hopes were not permitted to be realized. Mr. Beattie, naturally of a delicate conſtitution, fell into a lingering diſorder, in the month of November, 1789, and died in the ſame month of the following year. From the various fragments, both in proſe and verſe, which he left behind him, we are juſtified in the conjecture, that his future years, had he lived, would have diſplayed a ſplendour proportioned to ſuch a fair dawning; and our regret for his premature departure is enhanced by the reflection, that he who, in ſo ſhort a career, was able to have done ſo much, ſhould not have lived to accompliſh more *.

Dr. Beattie's mind received a ſhock, by the death of his darling ſon, from which it could never recover. He was now declining into years; his faculties, both of body and mind, were much exhauſted by a life of continual ſtudy; and we are not to be ſurpriſed, if, ſubſequent to this event, he never diſplayed that activity which had formerly characterized his ſtudies and intellectual ambition. Deprived of the chief ſolace of his life, and the object on which his family hopes ſo fondly repoſed, he ſunk by degrees into a ſtate of apathy and mental indifference with regard to every thing which heretofore had excited his warmeſt regard. In the year 1796, by the death of his younger ſon, Mr. Montagu Beattie, and ſome other domeſtic calamities of the moſt diſtreſſing nature, this melancholy ſtate of mind was greatly increaſed. His literary avocations ceaſed to be intereſting, and even his former amuſements loſt all their charms. He experienced that temper of mind which he has ſo emphatically deſcribed in his "Ode to Retirement."

"For me no more the path invites
  Ambition loves to tread;
No more I climb thoſe toilſome heights,
  By guileful hopes miſled;
Leaps my fond flutt'ring heart no more
  To Mirth's enliv'ning ſtrain;
For preſent pleaſure ſoon is o'er,
  And all the paſt is vain."

Dr. Beattie's amuſements were of the moſt elegant kind. Muſic was his favourite recreation; and he and his ſon, who was alſo deeply ſkilled in the principles of this art, were accuſtomed

* In ſome future Number, we ſhall ſubmit to our readers a more particular examination of theſe "Diſſertations."

* See the Poſthumous Works of James Hay Beattie, with the Account of his Life and Writings, by his Father.

to ſpend their leiſure hours in ſmall concerts with ſuch of their friends as were muſical adepts.

As a philoſopher, Dr. Beattie cannot rank in the higheſt claſs. In none of his proſe works has he evinced much acuteneſs or vigour of intellect; they rather abound in intereſting facts than ingenious deductions: he examines his ſubject leſs with the keen diſcrimination of a metaphyſician, than the didactic plainneſs of a common-ſenſiſt; and his treatiſes are rather to be conſidered as elementary introductions for the uſe of the tyro, than as throwing new light upon abſtruſe ſubjects, which may guide even the adept in exploring the bewildering labyrinth.

As a poet, he has few equals. His "Minſtrel, or Progreſs of Genius," which, it cannot be ſufficiently regretted, he did not continue, is written in the genuine ſpirit of thoſe ſtrains of the heart which conſtitute real poetry. Such ſmaller pieces as he has retained in the laſt edition of his poetical works all breathe the ſame ſoul. They come home to every boſom; they are univerſally eſteemed; and the groſs and the refined reliſh their beauties, becauſe they contain thoſe ſentiments which can be appreciated by every human heart. When the philoſophical works of Beattie ſhall have given place to others, and be almoſt forgotten, his "Minſtrel," his "Odes to Retirement and to Hope," and his "Hermit," will be read with tears of rapture by all thoſe in ſucceeding ages who venerate the memory of Goldſmith and the poets of the heart.

Dr. Beattie died on the 18th of Auguſt, 1803.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT was with the greateſt pleaſure I read, in your Magazine of laſt month, the excellent letter of *Scholaſticus*; which clearly proves the bad effects, and future ill conſequences, of that vile ſyſtem of *fagging*, and likewiſe the contemptible light in which that youth muſt be held, who, for the ſake of gaining ſome trifling favour from his maſter, ſhamefully conſents to become a ſecret *ſpy* on the actions of his ſchoolfellows. In my opinion, and, as I ſhould imagine, in that of every man who has one ſpark of *honour* in his breaſt, a more contemptible being cannot exiſt; as I am much afraid that the man who could have deſcended to ſuch baſeneſs in his *youth*, would not heſitate to commit a more foul act.

I *know* there are *ſome* who will plead obedience to their maſter as an excuſe. Paltry evaſion! as I think I may with ſafety affirm, that all authority ceaſes when that which you are commanded to do is *diſhonourable*; and to prove that a ſecret informer is deſtitute of all *honour*, we only need aſk ourſelves, Is it *honourable* to ſtab a man in the dark? Truſt me, both are equally contemptible and equally *diſhonourable*. I ſhould not, my dear Sir, have ſaid or written ſo much on this ſubject, had not a circumſtance ſimilar to that of Scholaſticus happened to me. When I was at ſchool, the maſter once told me, if I would juſt give him a *hint* (my maſter's very expreſſion) of what was going forward, he would take care that my name ſhould never be mentioned. But becauſe I did not take the *hint*, it was ſoon *hinted* to me that I was no longer a *favourite*. Let us now turn our attention towards the maſter.

We muſt all be convinced, that it is the duty of every ſchoolmaſter to implant the ſtrongeſt love of *virtue* and *honour* in the breaſts of all his pupils, and to do all that lies in his power towards eraſing from their minds every idea which is repugnant to *honour*, ſo that they may become uſeful and *honourable* members of ſociety. Well then, allowing this to be the duty of a ſchoolmaſter, what muſt we think of him who, forgetful of all this, or otherwiſe not regarding it, villainouſly encourages his ſcholars in one of the moſt deſpicable actions that can poſſibly be conceived; namely, that of becoming a ſecret *ſpy* on the actions of their ſchoolfellows. For my part, I do not know which is the moſt contemptible character, the youth who conſents to ſuch a requeſt, or the maſter who aſks him to conſent; both muſt be loſt to every ſenſe of honour, which it ought to be our higheſt ambition to keep free from the leaſt ſtain; as, in my opinion, when *honour* is loſt, life is not worth preſerving.

If therefore, Sir, you think theſe remarks are worthy of appearing in your Magazine, the inſertion of them will much oblige

Your conſtant reader,

C——.

THOUGHTS

THOUGHTS *occaſioned by the lamented* DEATH *of* LORD NELSON.

By WILLIAM CAREY.

" Quis deſiderio ſit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis———
Ergo Quintilium perpetuus ſopor
Urget? cui robor, et juſtitiæ ſoror
Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas,
Quando ullum inveniet parem?"

WHILE every Briton, from our gracious Sovereign to the pooreſt ſubject, feels all his warmeſt ſympathies moſt powerfully called forth by ſo memorable an occaſion as the victory of Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelſon, it is but juſtice to acknowledge, that this general ſentiment is only what was to be expected from the known manlineſs of the national character. Although the circumſtances of the two periods are ſo widely different, yet the mixed emotions of ſorrow and exultation which agitate the public breaſt bear a ſtrong reſemblance to the feelings of the Romans upon the fall of *Marcellus* in his victory over *Hannibal*. If England has a greater loſs to deplore in the death of her ſo often victorious and invincible Defender, ſhe has alſo obtained a more glorious triumph, and now manifeſts a loftier ſenſe of patriotiſm in the diſplay of her ſenſibility. The *Roman Senate decreed* public honours to the manes of their Generals. But the warm hearts of Britons have taken the field without waiting for the tardy preſcription of *an Act of Parliament*. Had they lingered in ſilence until the middle of next January for ſuch a formal enactment, they might juſtly be accuſed of neglect, and a want of ſenſibility, to which they are ſtrangers. But hiſtory will hereafter proudly record the fact, that while tears flow in every part of the empire for the fall of a Hero ſo juſtly beloved, every breaſt beats high with gratitude, and every voice cries aloud for the moſt ſplendid, the moſt public, the moſt laſting monuments to his memory.

But this ſentiment, ſo ſacred, ſo honourable to the country; this enthuſiaſm, the preſage of future victory, and the characteriſtic of a high-minded people; muſt not be ſuffered to expend itſelf in ardent expreſſions which expire in a moment, in profeſſions of admiration which leave not a trace behind. The eruptive opinions and feelings of all great bodies of men, as well as of all nations, when called forth by the colliſion of extraordinary circumſtances, may be compared to an overflow of the fountains of the earth, which is apt to waſte itſelf in ſhallows, and to cover the face of a country with unwholeſome fens and moory deſolation, when unreſtrained by human induſtry. On the contrary, it acquires depth and continuity, it becomes a channel of commerce, and a reſervoir of fertility, when taught to roll within eſtabliſhed limits. To give, therefore, a diſtinct and lofty direction to public ſpirit, to give a viſible and a majeſtic form to public gratitude, is, on this auguſt occaſion, the ſolemn duty of every man, whoſe talents, whoſe wealth, or important ſtation, endow him with a popular intereſt.

Unleſs public meetings be called by the Magiſtrates in all the great cities and towns in the empire; unleſs the public ſentiment be immediately collected before it can have time to cool; unleſs it be ſpeedily embodied by PUBLIC ACTS into a PUBLIC IMPRESSIVE FORM, there are many who think that there is a danger, an imminent danger, that the victory of Trafalgar and the fall of the immortal Nelſon may become a *ſource of reproach* and a *bye-word of ſcorn* to whatever opulent city or town ſhall, through a want of *method* in the hour of its exultation, neglect to do juſtice to its own character by erecting a dignified monument of its gratitude.

If the induſtrious members of ſociety expend their money and their ſpirit in ſquibs and rockets, in bonfires and intoxication; if perſons of a higher claſs content themſelves with running from houſe to houſe to give vent to their feelings; if they go no farther than obſtreperous congratulations as they paſs in the ſtreets; if they permit their ſpirit to evaporate in the *ſmoke of tavern burnt offerings*, and to be loſt in the *well-meant thunder* of *bumper toaſts*; if the *diſtinguiſhed few who have power to direct the many* fall into petty cavils about *mode*, and *form*, and *place*, inſtead of proudly adopting the great principle of a *liberal and ſpeedy ſubſcription*; then it is to be feared, that wherever ſuch practices prevail, the public fervour will paſs away like a momentary delirium, during which the individuals whom it viſits do not act from their reaſon, but from the chimeras of a diſordered imagination.

gination. Should such a termination follow in any place, it will remind us of the fable *of the Mountain in Labour, which brought forth a Mouse*, or of the visionary triumphs of the Roman Emperor, of which the *cockle-shells, bravely ravished from the shores of the ocean*, were the *only monument*.

The high personal interest which his Majesty has been pleased to manifest, in precisely fixing the splendid manner in which the public gratitude is to be displayed by the Capital, is most zealously seconded by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by the Magistrates and by all the great Public Bodies of the first City in the World. The Magistrates of a number of cities and towns have nobly followed so illustrious an example. In many places they have announced, and in some already held, public meetings for that laudable purpose. The summons issued by the Mayor of Liverpool is so admirably calculated for obtaining its end, that it may with propriety be here inserted.

"*Duke-street, Nov.* 14, 1805.

"*The Inhabitants* of the town of *Liverpool* are *earnestly requested* to meet the Mayor in the Town Hall within the Exchange to morrow, (Friday), the 15th inst., at 12 o'clock at noon, to take into consideration *the means of raising a fund for defraying the expense*, and *to adopt measures* for erecting a Public Monument in Liverpool, to commemorate the victories and ever-to-be lamented death of Lord Nelson."

In the above the Inhabitants are *earnestly* called upon: the great object of the meeting, and the means by which that meeting is to be obtained, are fully pointed out. The summons was sent round the town in public bills, and advertised in the Newspapers. Every fair effort was used to produce a proud display of public spirit. No person can doubt that, at such a meeting, under such circumstances, several thousand pounds were speedily collected.

Whenever public meetings are held, every thing like a narrow and commonplace practice ought to be abandoned. If a respectable individual, through inadvertence or want of due consideration, should chance to contribute a small sum, his example ought not to be followed. If others were to adopt the paltry *ceremonial* of contributing a smaller sum, as it were, *out of respect to the former*; then a third class may as justly *sink lower*, and contribute still *less*. In this left-handed mode of showing their *spirit*, a resemblance to the fabulous succession of the early ages may be realized, and the first *day* of subscription, which begins in *gold*, may be followed by a *day* of *silver*, and that be succeeded by a *day* of *brass*. *Examples* of *propriety* only ought to be copied: and it is not he who, in this case, first contributes his money, but he who contributes the highest sum, that is to be considered the FIRST SUBSCRIBER. Every person who puts down *his name*, or rather who puts down *his money*, ought to recollect, that economy is a *virtue* only where it is practised with a view to public or private good. But the economy which would limit the public gratitude to a penurious testimonial, may produce the mighty saving of a few pounds to some individuals, but it will prove a serious and irreparable loss of character to whatever city or town shall have the misfortune to adopt the practice.

A Monument on this occasion can have no middle character. It must be of an august and imposing aspect, or the reverse. *It must either prove a* DISGRACE or an HONOUR to those who erect it. If it should unhappily rise upon a *saving plan* and a *contracted scale*, it will not exhibit the *erect and grand form* of *public spirit*, but the *mean* and *contemptible image* of SNEAKING PARSIMONY. Better, in such a case, to have let the quarries remain unviolated, and the indignant artist unemployed, than for the projectors to have perpetuated a stigma upon themselves. Better, in the true spirit of the apostle of penury, Elwes, to erect A MONUMENT OF GINGERBREAD, lacquered with BIRMINGHAM GOLD, with the figure of MAMMON griping his bags in triumph above, and FOLLY and INGRATITUDE shouting their asinine applauses below. Such a monument would at least have the merit that it could not be very lasting. Without waiting for the corroding teeth of time, it would probably fall a prey to the first season of scarcity; or perhaps, immediately after its erection, it might tempt the *children* of its erectors to remove it, and the disgrace which it conveyed, for ever from the public view.

In grandeur, in design, in materials, in

in elevation and public ſite, a Monument to the memory of the immortal Nelſon ought to be commenſurate with the grandeur of idea inſpired by the victories of his life, and by the victory of his death. To the honour of the Inhabitants of Sheffield, and of the Town's Truſtees, they have diſplayed a feeling and ardour from which the moſt laudable reſults may be augured. They have wiſely taken time to deliberate on the beſt mode of carrying their patriotic purpoſe into effect; conſcious, no doubt, that an opportunity of acquiring a proud acceſſion of character lies before them. They have manifeſted a public-ſpirited eagerneſs to contribute liberally to the erection of a dignified monument within their town to the memory of their great Defender. Fortunately they poſſeſs in Roach Abbey quarries, a hard and durable ſtone, and in Mr. CHANTRY a *Sculptor*, every way capable of fulfilling their intentions, and of reflecting credit on their choice. This young artiſt, whoſe modeſty and zeal for improvement are equal to his talents, was born ſo immediately in the vicinity of Sheffield, that its townſmen will probably, at no diſtant period, be proud to claim him as a native of their town. The power of his hand, in executing what he ſees, and the readineſs of his eye, in catching a likeneſs, are exemplified in his admirable buſts of the *Rev. J. Wilkinſon*, the late vicar, and of *Dr. Younge*.

There is a cold and timorous caution which can behold a man of genius ſtruggling in obſcurity without daring to bear teſtimony to his merits. It requires a pure taſte, an independent underſtanding, and ſomething of a kindred ſpirit, to diſcover the powers of a young artiſt in his firſt attempts. Chantry had the good fortune, in Dr. Younge, to meet with an amateur, whom nature and education, the claſſic acquirements of travel, and a judicious ſurvey of the treaſures of art in Italy, have qualified to appreciate his talents, and to bring forward his abilities to the public eye. It may not be improper to obſerve, that Chantry has not fallen into the habit of ſervilely copying the forms of Nature. His good taſte and accurate reflections early enabled him to obſerve, that a Sculptor muſt take a certain licenſe, owing to his being confined to a cold ſingle colour and to hard materials, which are too apt to fall into acute angles and unpleaſant lines. Hence this young artiſt appears, by the light of his own mind, to have adopted a large and liberal outline, and a fulneſs of contour, after the manner of the beſt Sculptors, who moſt ſucceſsfully imitated Nature by going a little beyond her. It is this which gives to the buſt of Dr. Younge, and to the other buſts of this zealous artiſt, ſomething of an hiſtorical dignity and a character of the antique, of which he is ſo paſſionate an admirer.

As to the moſt ſucceſsful mode of collecting contributions, after a public meeting, it is that of a Committee appointed by the Magiſtrates, or by the Meeting, to wait on ſuch of the Inhabitants as may not have an opportunity to contribute in public. Wherever the formation of ſuch a Committee is neglected, the general contribution will ſuffer a proportional failure. Every Briton, *when opening his purſe*, ought to recollect, that he is not going to ſubſcribe to a ball, a concert, or a convivial party. He ought to hear the laſt public words of the lamented dead, reſounding from the deeps, "ENGLAND *expects every man to do his duty.*" He ought to feel that he is building a wall of defence around his property; placing an invincible ſecurity at his fire-ſide and his altar; erecting an impregnable bulwark before his Country and his King. He is perpetuating the inextinguiſhable ardour of Nelſon in the breaſts of our ſeamen. There is a gallantry in theſe brave men which proudly ſpurns at mere pecuniary reward. Glory! deathleſs glory! is the object which they purſue, and for which they combat. The ſublime ſpectacle of every part of the Empire vyeing in the erection of ſplendid Monuments to the memory of their late adored Commander, will communicate a new and irreſiſtible impulſe to our fleets. Our boys and young men, as they pauſe to read the inſcription, and to contemplate the trophied Monument, the laurelled buſt or ſtatue of the Hero, will walk in the ſun-ſhine of his victories. They will feel his mighty ſpirit deſcend upon them. They will haſte to command upon the ſeas as their rightful inheritance, to hurl the thunder of our navies, and to emulate his great example in life, his enviable fate in death. Thus the ſecurity which we enjoy from the victories of Aboukir, of Copenhagen, and Trafalgar,

ſhall

be conveyed to our poſterity, and the Oak of Britain, bidding defiance to the ſtorms of time and hoſtility, ſhall continue, to the lateſt ages, to triumph as the ruler of the ocean, and the protector of the earth.

Sheffield, Nov. 17, 1805.

REFLECTIONS, *written at* CHATHAM, *January* 6, 1806, *immediately after Viewing the* MUSKET-BALL *with* PART *of the* GOLD-LACE EPAULETTE *adhering to it, which killed* LORD NELSON *in the* BATTLE *of* TRAFALGAR, *Oct.* 21, 1805.

By JOHN EVANS, *A.M.*

THOU meſſenger of Death! Winged by an unerring decree, didſt *thou*, alas! terminate the career of a MAN whoſe achievements in behalf of his country are known and celebrated throughout the four quarters of the Globe! It was *thine* to end the life of that Hero, whoſe bold and enterpriſing genius has for years paſt kept in awe the enemies of our native land! By his late unparalleled victory—*Invaſion*, with its attendant horrors, hath ceaſed for awhile, at leaſt, to affright the inhabitants of our peaceful iſle. Having been engaged in battles far more numerous than any of his cotemporaries, where the ſhafts of death flew thick around him, and by which his frame was ſadly mutilated—it was reſerved for *thee* alone to cloſe his days—full of honour and of glory! Thou *fatal* Ball! faithfully executing thy commiſſion—thou haſt ſnatched *him* away from amidſt the toils which he muſt have had to endure in his continued endeavours to ſerve his country! Diminutive in thy ſize, and inſignificant in thine appearance—thou waſt, in thine energy, awfully deciſive! And attaching to thyſelf, even in the very act of accompliſhing the work of death—a part of the exterior decorations of thy *noble* and *far-famed Victim*, which ſtill glitters on the eye of the inſpector, with a kind of ghaſtly luſtre—*Thou* art, at once, indicative of his former rank and ſtation, and a proof of that mortality from which the braveſt and moſt valiant are not exempted! Oh! when ſhall the deſolations of WAR ceaſe, and the incalculable bleſſings of PEACE be *laſtingly* realized!

Adieu—thou winged meſſenger of Death—to *me* thou haſt been neither an object of idle curioſity, nor of unintereſting ſpeculation! And whilſt I drop a tear over the ravages which *thou* haſt effected, in laying low in the duſt one of the *moſt illuſtrious* of the ſons of BRITAIN—May I depart meditating upon the fragile nature, and the ſpeedy extinction of *Human* Glory!

Pullin's-row, Iſlington,
Jan. 14, 1806.

ACCOUNT *of a* CURIOUS BOOK.

(*From the Britiſh Preſs.*)

IN the library of the late Lord Lanſdowne, now ſelling at Leigh and Sotheby's, is found a very ancient Greek Romance, printed at Florence in 1465, called *Athene Skeleate*. This title, which cannot be tranſlated literally, is interpreted by the learned Editor, Pietro Proſo, to mean *Minerva Calzonito*; which, however ludicrous it may ſeem, we can no better tranſlate into Engliſh, than by the phraſe *Minerva in Breeches*. This curious work, which was purchaſed by his Lordſhip, for a great ſum, at the ſale of the Pinelli library, is ſuppoſed to be the only copy now in exiſtence; though there can be no doubt that Fenelon had ſeen the work, as the fable of his celebrated Telemachus is evidently founded upon it. It was decorated with ſeveral engravings, of which only one now remains. It repreſents Mentor leaping after Telemachus, whom he has thrown into the ſea from the rocks of the iſland of Calypſo. This the learned Commentator ſuppoſes to have been one of the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland; in which he is certainly warranted by the text, which ſtates it to have been *far to Weſt, beyond the pillars of Hercules*; and though to ſome this may ſeem to apply better to the Canary Iſlands, yet the further ſtatement, *that our travellers there found the days three times as long as the nights*, can only apply to the ſummer of a high northern latitude. This, too, accounts ſatisfactorily for the narrations handed down to us of the wanderings of Ulyſſes. It has always been juſtly conſidered abſurd to ſuppoſe, that he could for ten years wander about the narrow ſeas of the Mediterranean, as in a labyrinth. But if we can ſuppoſe him to have been driven through the Straits into the wide Atlantic, there, indeed, being at beſt but an indifferent ſeaman,

and

and unacquainted with the compaſs, his wanderings might be long enough. It is probable that the firſt land he made was one of the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland; from whence, not daring again to loſe ſight of land, he would have a moſt tedious coaſting voyage back to the Mediterranean. What ſtill further corroborates this opinion, is a fact unknown, I believe, in the age of the learned Editor, otherwiſe he would not have failed to avail himſelf of it. The iſland of Calypſo is deſcribed as having ſeveral grottos formed of natural pillars of ſtone, ſo regularly ranged, as to reſemble the work of a ſkilful architect, but too vaſt to be a work of art, *unleſs*, ſays the romance, *they were faſhioned by the Hands of the giants*. Now there is nothing at all reſembling this deſcription in the Mediterranean, nor I believe in any part of the known world, except the Hebrides.—*Vide Pennant's Tour*.

ESSAY *on* FALSE GENIUS.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"A ſchool-boy's exerciſe may be a pretty thing for a ſchool-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

DR. JOHNSON.

GENIUS is that happy facility, poſſeſſed by but very few, of combining upon the direct ideas received from the ſenſations, in a way which attains to the truth of its ſubject without much pains or difficulty. If it finiſhes off this work, to uſe a mechanical term, with a refined as well as an excellent judgment, it preſents to us what may be called a ſpecimen of true taſte, whether it be in the *belles lettres* or in the *beaux arts*. This performance of the mind is the united workmanſhip of MEMORY, REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. MEMORY, like an induſtrious labourer, collects the heaps of materials; REASON, like a ſkilful foreman, ſelects the beſt of them, throws aſide the rubbiſh, and gives orders for the foundation; while the IMAGINATION, as maſter, deſigns the temple, and gives the fine touches and poliſh to its architecture. In poetry we expect from genius a finiſhed article, true in the harmony and ſymmetry of its parts, preſenting new and uncommon beauties, enriched with morality, ornamented with imagery, and diſpoſed with taſte.

It is not neceſſary for us to inquire, and indeed uſeleſs, ſince an impaſſable gulf is placed between us and the ALMIGHTY cauſe, what are the powers of MEMORY, of REASON, and of the IMAGINATION. The immortal Locke, as he is called, at this point ſtops his career of philoſophy; he heſitates, and is loſt in wonder and contemplation of himſelf, and of that very faculty which tells him ſo much, and yet ſays, "Seek to know no more." He proves, indeed, that there are no innate ideas; ſo does d'Alembert: nor indeed does there appear to be need for them, if the reaſoning of the latter is juſt. "Nothing," ſays that philoſopher, "is more certain than the exiſtence of our ſenſations. Thus to demonſtrate that they are the principle of all our intelligences, it will ſuffice to ſhow that they may be ſo; for in true philoſophy every deduction which has for its baſis facts, or acknowledged truths, is preferable to that which is merely ſupported in hypotheſis, however ingenious. Why muſt we ſuppoſe that we have primary notices purely intellectual, ſince to form them we have need of nothing further than to reflect upon our ſenſations."

The mind may then be, as Locke has defined it, a *Tabula raſa*; but what the powers are that can collect and inſcribe the MEMORANDA which form the ground-work of HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY, and the FINE ARTS, we are ſtill at a loſs to determine; that they are great and wonderful enough to be derived from a Deity, no one will attempt to deny.

That the powers of MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, are beſtowed in different portions to different men, may be known from every hour's experience; ſince we may obſerve, that all the labours of education cannot create them, nor overcome the dullneſs of capacity. Theſe may juſtly be called GIFTS, becauſe they cannot be purchaſed by pains or wealth.

Having defined the powers of the mind, MEMORY, REASON, and the IMAGINATION, the neglect, miſapplication, or abuſe of them, in the preſent ſtate of literature, becomes the next conſideration, when we are preſented with little elſe than the waſte of one, the dullneſs of the other, and the barrenneſs of the third: in ſhort, with innumerable books

books compriſing only the faded recollections of other works, dreſſed and vamped up by mechanical cunning, or outraged by the fanciful excurſions of modern philoſophy or profeſſed atheiſm.

It was the obſervation of one of the tribe of Levi, to whom ſome perſon had expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at his being able to ſell his damaged and worthleſs commodities, "That there vaſh von fool born every minute." And perhaps the calculation might be brought to the proof, that not more than fifty men of genius are born in half a century. It is true, that there are always men who write on all ſubjects, and write well: but a real genius does more than well; he excels; and what he has ſaid and written ſurvives and endures for ever. Addiſon, Pope, Swift, Locke, Newton, will never be forgotten; and in that golden age of literature, ſuch were the maſters, and ſuch the ſchool, that few ignorant pretenders could paſs off their common-place traſh upon a public: it is much otherwiſe in theſe days; very few of the GREAT or RICH are readers; the manners are at enmity with grace and morality, and the *belles letires* and the *beaux arts* are exchanged for politics and the ſcience of trade. It is no wonder, then, that being few judges, there ſhould be ſo many pretenders to literature, ſince, from the ignorance of the Magiſtracy, the delinquents hope to eſcape puniſhment. And yet it is aſtoniſhing, that the public at large, which is a giant of ſtrength, equipped in the armour of Reaſon, and bearing the ſhield and achievements of the collected talents of all ages, ſhould ſuffer theſe petty uſurpers to paſs into the territories of the preſs.

The cauſe of this fatal miſchief to literature may be traced to that bent and bias taken at preſent by the public mind, by which it is turned aſide from the contemplation of truth and morals to the purpoſes of avarice or luxury. Leiſure and dignity are wanting to men of the preſent day, to ſearch out, to embrace, and to preſent true talent to the world. It is little elſe than a ſcuffle after wealth or pleaſure. The only patrons of authors are bookſellers; and they, like managers of play-houſes, ſcarcely know what they ſhall ſerve up next to their cuſtomers. The man of rank will not trouble himſelf to read any thing but the news; the man of faſhion wants nothing but the Racing Calendar, or Hoyle's Games; the man of the city nothing but the Ready Reckoner, or the Intereſt Tables. It is not neceſſary for a gentleman to be very learned or intelligent; and moſt claſſes of men think that it is only abſolutely neceſſary for the indigent to be ſo, who, to uſe a nautical expreſſion, can make no better *way* in the world.

That there are men of conſiderable talent and genius now living, many works of ſcience and taſte preſent themſelves to prove; and it is a miſfortune that, in times when the price of literature is ſo low, from the ſmall number of its patrons, ignorance and impudence ſhould be foremoſt in the crowd, and ſucceed in obtaining the advantages. The Spirit of Criticiſm ſhould riſe, and forbid the claims of theſe wretched counterfeits. It is not difficult to diſcover mind and talent even in the moſt wild and romantic performances of youth, if they actually exiſt. There is always a ſomething that indicates the genealogy of the author to genius. Like the blood of the race-horſe, it will ſoon ſhow its active powers and energies, to ſtart on the courſe of fame. The drivelling half-ſtarved jade ſhould be ſent back to the ſtewards, as unworthy of being entered for the ſtakes.

The inattention of men of rank and education to the claims of literature has occaſioned the ſpurious taſte of the age for juvenile performers, the extravagant conceits of comedy, and the rage for novels. It is this that has encouraged ſo many to preſent their common-place and ſchool-boy pieces to the town, in hopes of a portion of literary fame. Every one thinks that he can write poetry or plays. For the firſt, he finds that he can make a pretty jingle of rhyme, or conſtruct an ode, and that he remembers ſome poetical words which may very well come into his lines: he endeavours in vain to hatch a new idea, but he hits upon ſomething that *ſounds* grand or obſcure: this ſupplies the place of MIND; it reads like ſomething of Shenſtone's, or Gray's, or Collins's, and it will do: the bookſeller is ſhown it; and all he thinks about the work is the title, and how many copies he can ſubſcribe off among the trade. If the quotient of this ſum in arithmetic is profit, he publiſhes the work. The mana-

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ger judges exactly the ſame of a play, and looks over it with a proper reſpect for the falſe taſte of his audiences. To conſtitute a modern playwright, it is only neceſſary that he ſhould have ſeen and have read plays; that he knows how to diſpoſe of his ſtory into acts and ſcenes; and that his characters ſhould come on and talk with a deal of buſtle, and go off with an exit ſpeech; that one of them, at leaſt, ſhould be new; that is, nothing that was ever ſeen or heard of, and out of the reach of nature or probability. This is an expedient that will either ſucceed wonderfully, or be completely d——d. A daſhing dramatiſt may venture this; but I would rather recommend to a timorous playwright that common-place chit-chat and incident which, if it cannot pleaſe, will not offend, unleſs the audience are perverſe enough to recollect that it is the ſame thing they have heard an hundred times before. This, however, if they happen to be in a good humour, and it is well managed by the performers, they will not be likely to do. The players muſt take care, nevertheleſs, to rant the dull lines, and emphaſiſe the monoſyllables; which will keep the houſe awake till the dropping of the curtain, when, being tired to death with *ennui*, they will think the laſt ſcene (as it ſhould be) the beſt.

For the benefit of young Dramatiſts, I ſhall inſert a ſpecimen of tragic dialogue, and which may be adapted to any modern tragedy they may have on the ſtocks.

Enter WHISKEMIA *and* ARGALIA, *oppoſite Sides* (*Lights down.*)

Whiſk. Oh heavens!

Arg. Wherefore is this ſorrow?

Whiſk. Ah! wo is me that I have ſeen this day!

Arg. Grieve not, fair lady!

Whiſk. It is very dark!

Arg. It is, ſweet lady!

Whiſk. Oh, horror!—This way he went—Follow me.

[*A conſiderable pauſe, and exit.*

It would be well in a tragedy, every now and then, when the ſcene will permit, to have a flouriſh of trumpets, or a kettle-drum, for the ſake of keeping up ſtage effect. Soliloquies, too, are very good; and the ATTITUDES of a great performer, like the young Roſcius, will indemnify the author, againſt a hiſs. The general hinges of a tragic ſcene muſt not be neglected; ſuch as the interjections, Oh! Ah! together with the epithets, Great Sir! — Mighty King!—Noble Prince!—and the outgoings, Lead on—I'll follow thee. If the performers will but ſpeak loud, much care need not be taken about the ſpeeches; he will make them tell: we have no Brutus alive to make uſe of the reproach which he did to the eloquence of a Cicero,

"*D'êtres ſans reines, et ſans vigueur.*"

I ſhall next endeavour to aſſiſt the poet, in his journey up the mount of Parnaſſus, with a collectanea of words and ideas, which may come into almoſt every two or three lines of his production, if properly arranged. If it is a ballad, or a ſerious epic poem, then Erſt — Yclep'd — the ſun — the moon — tranſparent — tranſlucent — the nightingale — will be found uſeful. To prove this, it will be only neceſſary to look into the odes, elegies, and ballads, recently made to the memory of the late Lord Nelſon, who has been the occaſion, perhaps, of bringing to the public view the whole horde of poetaſters. As a ſpecimen, the young tyro cannot do better than attend to the following line, which begins a *morceau* of poetical talent, not long ſince in one of the morning prints, on the death of a Midſhipman who was killed in the ſame action with the gallant Admiral:—

"*Brave Trafalgarian youth.*"

Now it would occupy ſome time, and engage the full ſtretch of that power denominated by the enlightened d'Alembert "*conjecture*," to find out what the author meant by TRAFALGARIAN youth; that is, unleſs the young gentleman was a native of the ſhore of Trafalgar, and had been picked up by one of our men of war, and ſo put upon the quarter-deck; but the preſent taſte for the ſublime obſcure will bear the author through. This is of a piece with ſome pretty lines which I have heard, that may ſerve as another ſpecimen:—

"When birds, and ſuch like pretty things,
Do build their neſts."

In ſhort, no man or woman who has a fondneſs for writing poetry or plays need deſpair. Byſhe's Rhyming Dictionary will be a great and prompt aſſiſtance; and it would be well to ſelect

the following general ideas and words to embelliſh the lines—" ſhades"—" grottoes"—" gently-whiſpering"—" ſerpentine rivers"—" moſſy banks"—" green turfs"—" limpid fountains"—" hyacinths bloom"—" Aurora"—" Eolus"—" Erebus"—" Flora"—or " the Furies"—as occaſion may require; and by no means to riſk any quaint and low conceits, like thoſe of Butler, who, I ſuppoſe, out of contradiction to Homer, Virgil, &c. chooſes to make his deſcription of the morning totally different from theirs:—

" Like a new lobſter boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn."

The taſte and genius of our poets will teach them to avoid this vulgarity of ſtile, and convince them that there are an innumerable quantity of *pretty* words and ideas, which may be tranſpoſed and diſpoſed ſo as to make very *pretty* lines, without having to hammer and chiſſel out a new thought, which may, after all, be but a clumſy one.

Tame and inſipid as the modern productions are in general, they frequently obtain more praiſe than works of merit; for where the judges are corrupt, the party who has the worſt cauſe gains the ſuit. The man who has not ſome wit or humour himſelf, has no taſte for either; inſenſible to beauties, bombaſt or bathos pleaſes juſt as well. If a poem full of genius were ſhown him, he would look firſt to ſee if the meaſure was correct; and the moſt common-place expreſſion being moſt familiar, would rank with him as the moſt proper. Men of true genius have ſigns and tokens, like the brotherhood of Freemaſons, by which they may find out and diſtinguiſh each other from the crowd. A few words of converſation will ſhow the man of wit, of humour, and of taſte. It does not, however, happen that the quiet, ſilent man is always dull or ſtupid.

The taſte of the age for juvenile performers having been little elſe than a paroxyſm which is not likely to return, it would be unfair to reproach the public too ſeverely, ſince it has virtue enough left to repent of its miſconduct. The audiences begin to be aſhamed and aſtoniſhed that they ſhould have thought the ſtudy of nature uſeleſs, education needleſs, and judgment unneceſſary, to an actor. The genius of acting does not conſiſt merely in recitation, and imitation of readings; it embraces the author's meaning with its own conceptions of a character; the powers of Memory, Reaſon, and the Imagination, are all employed; Memory to retain, Reaſon to judge, and Imagination to paint. A youth inexperienced, without what the French call, LA SCIENCE DU MONDE, cannot be an actor. The natural qualifications of an actor, it is true, the youth may have, but time can alone graduate him to excellence in the art; he muſt therefore be at beſt a copy of ſome original. He may have genius to catch the talents of his maſter, and to exceed them in time; but he muſt wait the courſe of ſtudies to become himſelf a maſter. In nothing does a falſe taſte generate more miſchief than when it has relation to the ſtage, where the manners and the morals ſhould have the moſt able repreſentatives to encourage virtue and virtuous hope, and to detect and hold up to contempt vice and folly. The age ought not to truſt this great concern in the hands of boys. Let us look to the quotation at the head of this Eſſay, and appreciate accordingly:—

" A ſchool-boy's exerciſe may be a pretty thing for a ſchool-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

I ſhall ſay a few words, before I diſmiſs this Eſſay, on the preſent taſte for *punning*, become ſo faſhionable, and which talent appears to be expected from every man who calls himſelf a dramatiſt. We often hear it ſaid, " I dined a few days ago with Mr. ———, the author of the new comedy, and I think that I never was ſo much diſappointed. It is true that he attempted ſome puns, but they were wretched; and for the ſoul of me I could not ſee any thing to laugh at, though almoſt every one at table ſeemed mightily pleaſed with them." Now the truth is, that punning, though deſcribed by Dr. Johnſon as the loweſt ſpecies of wit, is nevertheleſs wit, and is, on the contrary, ſometimes of the firſt order. Perhaps the beſt pun that was ever made, was ſaid, where it might leaſt be expected, on board a ſhip, and by a Naval Officer, Admiral Lee; it is mentioned in Charnock's Naval Biography, and deſerves being repeated. Admiral Lee, when only a Poſt Captain, being on board his ſhip one very rainy and ſtormy night, a gale of wind blowing at the time, the Officer of the Watch

Watch came down to his cabin. "Sir," cried he, "the ſheet anchor is come home."—"Indeed," anſwered the Captain, "I think the ſheet anchor is perfectly in the right of it: I don't know what the d—— would ſtay out ſuch a night as this."—It is impoſſible not to feel the wit and humour of the ideas which conſtituted this pun.

There are, however, a deſcription of men who, from habit, and the neceſſity they have thought themſelves under of ſhowing their talents in the art, are conſtantly engaged in hunting for puns; they liſten to every word, catch at every ſentence, and look very dull whenever they are diſappointed of an opportunity. My old ſchoolfellow, Bob Punſter, is one of theſe. Bob was deſigned by his prudent father for a merchant's counting houſe; but he fancied that he was a dramatic author, and in truth had ſome capabilities for writing farces. He contented himſelf with being worth very little, that he might have leiſure to follow his favourite occupations. He brought out a play, it ſucceeded; another, which was d——d; a third, and ſucceſs again: ſo that he was by this time a dramatiſt, well received in company, and conſidered as a wit. Bob had from a boy a tendency to humour; and he had ſerved a ſufficiently long apprenticeſhip to the play-houſes to have become a proficient. Bob made it a rule never to ſpeak himſelf at table, unleſs by way of reply, or to lead to a reply; at which expedient he was very dexterous, and would bring his man, with all the eaſe in the world, into the very teeth of a pun. He was trying at this one day with a gentleman, who, though no author, happened to be a match for him. Bob, who ſuſpected he was an author, aſked him if he had not written for the public eye.—"Yes, Sir."—"Pray, Sir, where?"—"In the Morning Poſt."—"The Morning Poſt! Pray, Sir, what was the article?"—"An advertiſement for a cook."—"Thank you, Sir," anſwered Bob, quite chopfallen, and ſneaking away as faſt as he could.—I have heard him ſay often, that he took care never to come near the ſame wit again.

Bob was ſometimes, however, apt to be out of ſeaſon with his puns; as when an old friend of his, a muſical compoſer, who had been ſerved with a copy of writ, came to him, gueſſing pretty fairly that he could tell him, to aſk what it was.—"What is it?" (cried Bob, looking at it,) "Why, my dear fellow, a *plaintiff* ballad, that's all." Whenever Bob had ſucceſs with his puns, he was inſufferable; and I never was more happy than to ſee him completely brought to the bluſh by an old woman, who appeared, as well as we could gueſs, to be a pork-butcher's wife, or a fat landlady. It happened to be a play wherein the young Roſcius performed; and my friend Bob was extremely entertaining: Mr. Garble, the critic, ſat on one ſide of him, and myſelf on the other. We were obſerving that Maſter Betty had received a great many inſtructions from Mr. Hough, the Prompter. "Ay, indeed," (cried the old woman, turning about,) "I think he muſt have been *huffed* and ſnubbed too, to be ſo clever as he is." Neither Mr. Garble nor myſelf could reſiſt loud and repeated burſts of laughter; not ſo much at the old woman's wit as at our creſt-fallen friend, who did not open his mouth again the whole evening.

A bad pun, however, if meant to be bad, will often provoke a laugh; like that which was ſaid to be made by the celebrated Addiſon, who laid a bet that he could make the *worſt* that had ever been heard, and on which occaſion he ſucceeded admirably, by going up to a man in the ſtreet, who was carrying a hare in his hand: "Pray," cried he to the man, "is that your *own* hare, or a wig?"

The truth is, that whatever is produced from the mind which is not mere *platitude*, but poſſeſſes ſome thought or talent, is valuable and entertaining. There are many men who preſent us nothing brilliant, but who poſſeſs that ſober ſenſe and judgment which, after all, is moſt eſtimable, being a treaſure which he can reſort to in his cloſet, and which, when he goes abroad, will carry him ſafely through all the wayward circumſtances of life. The finiſhed gentleman muſt be of the latter character: he may ſmile at a pun; he may venture at one now and then: his manners, however, muſt be chaſte and pure; for the wit, eager for a diſplay, ſometimes offends, and often forgets the duties of decorum. It requires a fine and delicate taſte to unite the characters.

It is happy for ſociety that men are of different minds, and have various

rious capabilities, ſince they bring in various portions of talents to the common ſtock. The ſenſible man, the witty man, the accompliſhed man, the good man, the humourous man, the man of news, and man of politics, each contribute to the pleaſures of converſation, and play into the hands of each other: the cues are not wanting; and if the ſpeeches are not of too many lengths, few can find fault with the entertainment. We need only to baniſh the ill-tempered, the ignorant, and the arrogant, from our tables, and every thing will paſs off well, even though a little peeviſhneſs or petulance may ſometimes break forth, ſince it may come from the beſt hearts and underſtandings. We cannot always be perfect. The Imagination, as it is the cleverelt workman of the human mind, is at the ſame time the moſt careleſs and inconſiderate, often runs away from Reaſon, and quarrels with Memory. Nevertheleſs, in the good and well diſpoſed he always returns again, is ſorry for his faults, and ſubmits to his proper maſter.

G. B.

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLVIII, *page* 425.)

I ARRIVED late at the town of Lahoor, which is near the river Beyar; and as I was playing the junter, in the cool of the evening, before the court of a houſe which ſeemed to belong to ſome great man, I was accoſted by a black eunuch, who I had noticed to come from within. "It is the will of the Vizir Haſſil Zekat" (ſaid he, taking me aſide,) "that you ſhould come and play in his preſence." I conſented without heſitation, and was conducted by the ſlave through an avenue made with orange trees and the trees of the Chembely jaſmin, which ſpread the moſt delicate and fragrant ſmell, into a room where the Vizir was ſeated under a chutter, or umbrella, ornamented with precious ſtones. "Play" (cried he) "ſome of the moſt ſoft and ſeducing ſongs of the muſic of Bedyaput, on the ſtrength of the paſſion of love. I obeyed, and the Vizir was enchanted with my performance; he inquired my name, and at length diſmiſſed his attendants, that he might ſpeak with me in private. "Chanda," (cried he, after that they were gone out,) "art thou deſirous of honours and of riches? Does thy ſoul pant after preferment? And are thine eyes fixed upon the ſtar of good fortune? Doſt thou wiſh for the ſumptuous raiment of the Takowchyeh, and for the attendance of the ſlaves of Soobah Agra? and art thou in love with the ſoft beaming eyes and white breaſts of the women of Caſhmeer? If that thou likeſt theſe things, they are within the reach of the Vizir Haſſil Zekat to beſtow them on whom he pleaſes; nor, if that thou art willing to be his ſervant, ſhall they be wanting to the muſician Chanda." I bowed my head at this diſcourſe; and having now loſt all ſenſe of virtue, I was totally regardleſs of what his commands might be: I prepared to obey them, and my mind gave a free conſent. "Chanda," (continued he), "who alone poſſeſſes the taliſman of ſweet ſounds and of love, it is from thy ſkill only that the Vizir Haſſil Zekat can accompliſh his wiſhes. But to make you the better acquainted with this, I will relate my ſtory in as few words as poſſible.

"It is well known," continued the Vizir, "that I am the ſole confidant of the Rajah MEGHADEN, and that it is from my counſel alone that he acts; the voice of the Dewan has been checked through my ſecret influence; and its ſentence reverſed through my power over the heart of Meghaden. The Rajah is young, haughty, and inflexible. By encouraging his pride, I have kept all men at a diſtance from his throne. By obtaining his wiſhes in a manner the moſt ready and extraordinary, I have gained his friendſhip. The Rajah loves juſtice and mercy, but he loves repoſe and pleaſure better than either: he holds in hatred the man who troubles him, and in horror the one who compels him to think. Born a Sovereign, he would be a God. In his haram alone he finds delight, for the counſels of the Dewan perplex him. Thus all the management of the affairs of his kingdom are in my hands; his treaſury is open to me, and the jewels of the Darogha are given to my diſpoſal. Yet, Chanda, with all this, I am the moſt unhappy of men, and another, who does not poſſeſs the one hundred and fiftieth part of my wealth, is richer and happier. In the Soobah of Tahah lives the Rajah Jychund, one of the moſt powerful Princes of Indoſtan; his daughter SELUN-

KEE

KEE is ſo beautiful, that there never was beheld any thing like it; her eyes are as the ſapphire, and her mouth as the ruby; her breath is as the perfume of the roſe, and her boſom is whiter than the ſnow upon the mountains of Tibbet. Selunkee is betrothed to Huſſen, one of the deſcendants of the Omrah, but who is not rich, nor able to withſtand my power, were not the love of Selunkee herſelf, and the friendſhip of her father with Meghaden, againſt me. I would fain, O Chanda! conquer the ſoul of Selunkee, and by the ſweet ſound of the junter draw her from her father's palace: I would then have her confined until the time when my power would enable me to demand her of her father, and to compel her to accept my embraces: but the great thing that I would do is, to bring Huſſen into ſome misfortune: the worſt of it is, that he is noble and generous, and poſſeſſed of ſo many good qualities, that the Rajah loves him; my only hope is to get him to do ſomething wrong, and as he is very gay and fond of pleaſure, it is to that only that I can truſt for ſucceſs."—"Great Vizir!" (replied I, in the wickedneſs of my heart,) "do not fear but that thy ſervant can bring theſe things to paſs."—"Huſſen," cried he, "is now laying ſiege to Irak, in the province of Sircar Tartah; go and ſee what thou canſt do, and the favour of Haſſil Zekat ſhall ſhine upon thee at thy return."

I ſet out, without further delay, for Sircar Tartah, and arrived in time to hear of the glory and renown of Huſſen. I went immediately before his tent, where I played the junter; but my melody was preſently diſturbed by a drunken man, who came out curſing and ſwearing. "I wiſh," ſaid he, muttering to himſelf, "that this Huſſen, the favourite of Meghaden, was at the bottom of the ocean. Nobody is ſpoken of, truly, but Huſſen; and honours and preferment belong only to him." I interrupted the ſtranger; and inquired of him the cauſe of his murmuring? "Truly," replied he, "I have cauſe enough. If it were not for Huſſen, Baldac would be the favourite of his Prince, and command his armies."—"And do you know," ſaid I, "how this Huſſen is liked by the Vizir Haſſil Zekat?"—"I believe that he does not like him at all," returned the ſtranger; "but I have never been able to make ſure of that."—I thought that this was not an opportunity to be miſſed; and I took Baldac (who I found to be one of the MUSURDARS, or principal Officers,) aſide, and told him the whole mind of the Vizir: on which I found him ready enough to join in the deſtruction of Huſſen. At length we hit upon a ſcheme, that I ſhould play the junter before the tent of Huſſen; which, as he was fond of muſic and all manner of pleaſure, would bring him out to hear the melody; and that in the mean time Baldac ſhould ſteal privately into the tent, and bring away the Ouzek, or royal ſignet, which paſs being ſhown to the ſentries, would be the means of his ruin, as Baldac, and a party in whom he could truſt, would pretend that they had ſurpriſed a ſpy of the enemy's with the ſignet; and that it was given him by Huſſen; and that they recovered it; but that in croſſing the river the ſpy found means to eſcape. Such was the plan laid by the wicked Baldac.

I was not long before I began to put this horrid ſcheme in execution. I took the junter in my hand, and played the ſoft melody of the *Righbeh*, which is from the ſeventh to the tenth nerve. This muſic drew out Huſſen from his tent: he was enchanted with the performance, and ordered me to play ſeveral of the moſt famous of the ſongs of *Kirbeh* and *Sadereh*, being warlike and heroic, and ſinking by degrees into the delightful mixture of the Perſian and Hindovee ſtile. Huſſen, who was not, however, aware of the miſchief that was carrying on againſt him, ſtaid a conſiderable time liſtening. The next day I left the camp, but not until I had heard the rumour that the royal ſignet had been given to a ſpy of the enemy's, who had been taken by Baldac, and that in conſequence thereof the ſoldiers had riſen againſt the ſuppoſed author of the treachery, and that Huſſen was a priſoner in his tent, to wait the orders of the Rajah. I haſtened back to the city of Lahoor, where the Vizir was glad to ſee me; and I could gather from his looks that he had received the intelligence of Huſſen's misfortune. Haſſil Zekat went immediately to his cabinet, and preſented me with two pearls, and was very anxious that I ſhould ſet off immediately to the court of the Rajah Jychund, for the purpoſe of ſtealing away the beautiful Selunkee, who would

would otherwiſe become acquainted with the fate of Huſſen, and would do every thing to ſave his life. I obeyed, and was not long before I reached the city of Tabah. On my arrival, I made acquaintance with an old Calender, who, by means of a few bribes, I brought over to obtain me intelligence at what times Selunkee uſually walked in the gardens near the lake of Muntſer.

I took care, as ſoon as it was dark, to place myſelf as near as poſſible to the garden-gate of the Rajah's palace, and began to play ſome of the ſweeteſt melodies, and preſently I heard the doors open, when Selunkee and two of her attendants appeared. A ſervant of the Vizir Hatfil Zekat, who was driver of the chariots, was juſt by with a caravan, and twenty ſwift horſes. Selunkee, who might eaſily be known by the richneſs of her apparel, appeared enchanted with the muſic, and gave me ſome mohurs; when one of my attendants contrived to ſhut the garden gate, while the others bore off Selunkee and her attendants, notwithſtanding their ſtruggles and cries. The caravan, which was well guarded, croſſed the plain in a few minutes, and we ſoon arrived at the borders of the kingdom of Lahoor, where ſtood a palace of pleaſure belonging to the Vizir: and here we left the unhappy Selunkee, bewailing her misfortune, and ignorant of the cauſe. I returned to the Vizir elated with my ſucceſs, and found him gratified with having obtained the ſign manual of the Rajah that Huſſen ſhould be tried on ſuſpicion of treaſon: and the news which I brought him was ſtill more acceptable: he made me a preſent of a ſtill more valuable pearl; and having reported to the Rajah my ſkill in playing upon the junter, I was ordered to exhibit my performance before that Prince in the royal garden. I attended, and found Meghaden delighted with the ſtrains which painted love and virtue. The Prince deſired to go in diſguiſe with me, habited as a muſician, from the palace, that he might viſit the town by night, and notice what was going on. I was quite delighted with the honour of having the Rajah my companion in this ramble; and he was very much pleaſed at the thoughts of the adventures we were likely to meet with.

We ſet out as ſoon as it was dark; when going through one of the ſtreets, we ſaw a light through the lattice of the window of a ſmall houſe, through which we noticed an old man who was ſteeping ſome green Peepul leaves in Ganges water. We ſtopped ſome time out of curioſity, and heard the old man muttering to himſelf, "The poſſeſſor of this green Peepul leaf ſhall live to extreme old age, and ſhall enjoy happineſs." At this the Rajah wiſhed me to knock at the door, and that we ſhould enter to have ſome converſation with this extraordinary man, and to inquire what he meant by repeating thoſe words. I obeyed the commands of Meghaden, and we found the old ſoothſayer very talkative and pleaſant. The Rajah inquired for what reaſon the poſſeſſor of the Peepul leaf ſhould live to old age, and ſhould enjoy happineſs? "I will tell you," replied the old man: "This green Peepul leaf is a taliſman, and there is only another of them in the whole world; and the poſſeſſor of that alſo will have old age and happineſs; and one life will depend upon the other; and when one dies, the other will die immediately after; and neither will die, unleſs by the will of the other, until a very great old age, more than five-ſcore years; and the words *Dherem* and *Adherem*, on the leaf, means, *Try the Accuſer*; but that part of the virtue of the taliſman muſt for the preſent remain obſcure." The Rajah was very much pleaſed with the old ſoothſayer, and aſked him if he would part with the leaf for money. The old man, however, anſwered, that he could not ſell it, being a taliſman, but that he would make it a preſent to him, ſince he had taken a fancy to it; and that if properly underſtood it would be a bleſſing; that it would protect life, and ſave the innocent; but that he muſt always carry it about him. The Rajah, who did not like to take ſo valuable a taliſman without giving the old man ſome recompenſe, preſented him with a valuable diamond, and aſked if he would like to hear the muſic of the junter; at which he ſeemed very much pleaſed; and at the deſire of Meghaden I began to play, but had only begun a melody, when the old man uttered a dreadful groan, and expired at my feet. The Prince was very much ſhocked at this circumſtance, and we both ran out of the houſe to get ſome aſſiſtance, and preſently returned with a few of the neighbours; but we could not again

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find the houſe, although we thought that we knew the ſpot. We deſcribed, as well as we could, to the people where it was ſituated, and gave an account of the figure of the old man; but they one and all inſiſted that no ſuch perſon lived in the ſtreet, and only laughed at us for madmen. At this the Rajah beckoned me to leave the town, that we might return to the palace; though I could ſee that this adventure dwelt upon his mind, and that the ſudden death of the old man had affected him. I had taken care to take the diamond which had fallen out of the old man's hands; and for my own part was too fond of miſchief to be at all unhappy about him.

In a few weeks after, Huſſen was brought to the city of Lahoor, for the purpoſe of taking his trial; and a full Dewan was ſummoned by order of the Rajah. Baldac, his accuſer, and the Muſubar and Ahdy ſoldiers, had arrived; and I was ordered to be in attendance, to ſay what I knew of the affair. Numerous people, however, believed that Huſſen was innocent; and the Rajah himſelf wiſhed that he might find him ſo.

At length the day arrived, and the Dewan met; the Rajah Meghaden aſcended his throne, and the Vizir Haſſil Zekat was at his right hand. Huſſen was brought in guarded; and Baldac made the accuſation. I ſupported the teſtimony of Baldac, as to the circumſtance of finding the ſeal of the *Ouzek*, as to the ſpy, and his eſcape, and his having confeſſed that he had had it from Huſſen, for the purpoſe of betraying the troops, and putting them in the hands of the enemy, by the centinels being obliged to allow them to paſs in their diſguiſe on having ſeen the royal ſignet.

The evidence was ſo complete, that nobody doubted of the guilt of Huſſen; and it was in vain that he attempted to prove his innocence. Already the executioners appeared, and the ſcimitar was drawn to take off the head of Huſſen; already the ſentence was breathed forth from the lips of Meghaden; but while the ſword was raiſing, Huſſen ſpoke: "Ah! whither haſt thou led me?" cried he, "O taliſman of Biſhen! that promiſed ſo much, and has now left me deſerted: I prepare to die; and unavailable are the virtues of the *Debrem* and *Adherem*, and the power of ASSURPUT, the King of the Genii." With theſe words he drew forth from his boſom a green Peepul leaf, and threw it on the ground. The Rajah turned pale, and trembled. "Hold!" cried he to the executioners; he knew the leaf, which reſembled exactly the one he had had from the old ſoothſayer. "It is the will of the Rajah that the life of Huſſen ſhall be ſaved." The whole Dewan were aſtoniſhed; and the people groaned at ſo flagrant a perverſion of juſtice, but dared not diſpute his command. "It is the life of thy Sovereign," cried Meghaden, "which is in danger."

(To be continued.)

LIFE *of* CAPTAIN GEORGE DUFF, *late of the* MARS.

THIS Officer, born in 1764, was the ſon of the late James Duff, Eſq. of Banff, a younger brother of the family of Hatton, in the county of Aberdeen, and nearly related to the Earl of Fife. At eleven years of age he entered the Navy as a Midſhipman, under the protection and command of his grand uncle, the late Admiral Duff. Before he completed his ſixteenth year, he had been in thirteen engagements; and, in conſequence of his gallant ſervices, was, in 1779, made a Lieutenant. He was afterwards in many actions during the American war, and was one of the Lieutenants of the Montagu of 74 guns, on the glorious 12th of April 1782.

Admiral Sir George, afterwards Lord Rodney, to whom the merits of Lieutenant Duff were known, intended to promote him; but his Lordſhip having been unfortunately recalled before the news of his ſplendid victory had reached England, and peace ſoon after taking place, Lieutenant Duff continued to ſerve in the ſame rank, chiefly in the Weſt Indies, till 1787, when he was obliged to return from Jamaica for the recovery of his health. He had been Firſt Lieutenant of the Europa, of 50 guns, when Captain, now Rear-Admiral Vaſhon, was appointed to that ſhip, who found her crew in ſo excellent a ſtate of diſcipline as gained Lieutenant Duff the eſteem both of his Captain, and of Commodore, now Admiral Lord Gardner, who

who at that time commanded upon the Jamaica ſtation.

In 1790, Lieutenant Duff, then employed upon home ſervice, was recommended by the Duke and Dutcheſs of Gordon, in the handſomeſt and ſtrongeſt manner, to the protection of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Miniſter for Scotland, the ready patron of merit, and the zealous promoter of the proſperity of his country. Mr. Dundas, ſince created Viſcount Melville, then filled the office of Treaſurer of the Navy; and upon knowing the ſervices of Lieutenent Duff, was pleaſed to preſer his claims in ſuch terms to the Board of Admiralty, that he was immediately appointed Captain and Commander of the Martin ſloop of war, upon the Scotch ſtation.

Soon after his promotion, Captain Duff married Miſs Sophia Dirom, ſecond daughter of Alexander Dirom, Eſq. of Muireſk, to whom he had been from childhood attached, and fixed the reſidence of his family in Edinburgh.

Upon the breaking out of the laſt war in the beginning of 1793, the ſame influence was again moſt kindly exerted for Captain Duff's farther promotion, when he was one of a very few Maſters and Commanders who were appointed Poſt Captains by the Earl of Chatham, at that time Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, to whom indeed he had the honour to have been perſonally known in the paſſage to and at Gibraltar, during the former war. At his Lordſhip's deſire, Captain Duff ſoon after relinquiſhed the command of a frigate then fitting out for him, in which, at ſo early a period of the war, he would probably have made his fortune, in order to go upon an expedition to the Weſt Indies as Captain of the Duke, of 90 guns, bearing the flag of the Hon. Commodore Murray. This ſhip led the attack of the batteries at Martinico, and, at the cloſe of the action, after ſilencing the battery to which ſhe had been oppoſed, the powder magazine had but juſt been ſecured, when ſhe was ſtruck by lightening, her mainmaſt ſhivered to pieces, and her hull ſo damaged that it was neceſſary to ſend her home to be repaired.

The farther attack upon Martinico having been deferred, the Commodore returned to England in the Duke. He expreſſed the higheſt eſteem for Captain Duff, and reported his conduct to have been ſo meritorious, that he was immediately appointed to the command of the Ambuſcade frigate, of 32 guns, and two years after to the Glenmore, of 38 guns: in theſe ſhips he ſerved in the North Seas, and upon the coaſt of Ireland, till 1801, when, upon a general promotion in the navy, he was appointed to the Vengeance, of 74 guns, belonging to the Channel-fleet.

This ſhip, after having been detached to the Baltic, to reinforce the fleet that attacked Copenhagen, became one of the ſquadron under Rear-Admiral Campbell, which, after cruiſing for ſome time off Rochefort, was ſent to Bantry Bay for the protection of that part of Ireland. Upon this ſtation they continued till the ſignature of the preliminaries of peace, when, inſtead of returning to their homes, to which, after ſo long a war, the officers and men anxiouſly looked forward, they were ordered to Jamaica, to watch the movements of the armament ſent from France to attempt the recovery of the French part of the Iſland of St. Domingo from the uſurped government of the Blacks.

Captain Duff had no opportunity, in the courſe of the laſt war, either of farther ſignalizing himſelf, or of materially improving his fortune; but he was always active and vigilant, and, though ſtrict in diſcipline, had the happineſs of being reſpected and beloved by the officers and men of every ſhip which was under his command.—On the trials at Portſmouth, it came out in evidence, that, when the ring-leaders of the mutiny, which aroſe in the ſquadron in Bantry Bay, ſounded the crew of the Vengeance, they found them ſo attached to their Captain, that they could not be moved. That ſhip, there is reaſon to believe, was the only one in which no mutinous ſpirit broke out; and upon the ſquadron coming to Portſmouth, previous to their ſailing for the Weſt Indies, her crew was indulged with leave to come on ſhore by turns, while all the others were confined to their ſhips.

Not more than eighteen months had elapſed after Captain Duff had returned from the Weſt Indies to the boſom of his family and friends, when the preſent war broke out.—He again ſolicited employment; and a general invaſion of theſe united kingdoms being threatened by the French and their allies, he, in the meantime, without

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pay or emolument, assisted the General and Staff Officers in examining the coasts of the Frith of Forth, with which he was well acquainted, and in making arrangements for its defence. His steady patron, the Duke of Gordon, with his excellent son the Marquis of Huntly, seconded his application to be again called into active service; and General the Earl of Moira, Commander of the forces in Scotland, by whom he had been appointed to the command of a division of the craft which had been voluntarily offered for the defence of the Frith of Forth, generously and unsolicited wrote to the Earl of St. Vincent, then First Lord of the Admiralty, in his behalf.

Upon the general promotion in the Navy, which took place in April 1804, Captain Duff was appointed to the command of the Mars, of 74 guns, and immediately proceeded to join her off Ferrol. He cruized off that port, and successively off Rochefort and Brest, as one of the Channel Fleet, till, in May last, he was detached to Cadiz, under Vice-Admiral Collingwood, whose small squadron of four ships of the line, afterwards increased to eight, continued to keep their station off that port, unawed by the arrival of the combined fleet.

Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson having, in the end of September, returned from England, to resume the command upon that most important station, made a disposition of his increased force into two divisions, one of which was to be led by himself, and the other by Vice-Admiral Collingwood. Rear-Admiral Louis having been detached to the Mediterranean with 7 sail of the line, Captain Duff had the honour, upon his departure, though there were senior Captains in the fleet, to be appointed Commodore of the advanced squadron of four sail of the line, by the recommendation, no doubt, of Vice-Admiral Collingwood, who selected the Mars to be second to himself in his division of the fleet.—On the 21st of October, in the ever memorable battle of Trafalgar, Captain Duff acted with such judgment and intrepidity, that, though his ship sailed ill, and there was little wind, he was the third in action; and was one of four ships which, owing to an unfortunate calm, had to maintain the conflict for a considerable time with the leeward division of the enemy's fleet. He continued to exert himself with the most undaunted heroism, having at one time to contend with no less than four of the enemy's ships, till he was struck dead by a cannon shot, one hour and five minutes after the commencement of the battle; about the same time that the companion of his youth, Captain Cooke, was killed in the Bellerophon, and that their Commander in Chief, the Great Lord Nelson, was mortally wounded on board the Victory!

Captain Duff was a man of fine stature, strong and well made, above six feet in height, and had a manly, open, benevolent countenance. During thirty years' service, he had not been four years unemployed; about twenty months after his return from the West Indies in 1787, and not quite two years after the last war. Although he went early to sea, he lost no opportunity of improving himself in the theory, as well as in the practice of his profession, and acted the part of an instructor and father to the numerous young men who were under his command. By his beloved wife he had five children, of whom a boy and two girls remain, together with their disconsolate mother, to mourn their father's death. His son, thirteen years of age, had joined him as a midshipman on the 19th September last; and soon after his arrival on board the Mars wrote exultingly to his mother, that his father's ship had been put in the post of honour, next to Vice Admiral Collingwood, in his division of the fleet. This spirited youth, who has commenced his career in so interesting a manner, was, after the transcendant victory of Trafalgar, removed by Admiral, now Lord Collingwood, with the kindest attention, from on board the Mars to the Euryalus frigate, which was soon after sent with dispatches to England. The Hon. Captain Blackwood, the distinguished officer who commands that ship, has undertaken, in the handsomest manner, to continue to take charge of the son of his respected friend, the late Captain Duff, than whom, he has been pleased to say, "His Majesty's service could not boast of a better or more gallant officer."—We can add, with the greatest truth, that he was also a tender husband; an affectionate parent; a dutiful son, and a sincere friend:—In the navy, he was called WORTHY DUFF!

MR. WEST'S RESIGNATION.

To the GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of* ACADEMICIANS *of the* ROYAL ACADEMY.

GENTLEMEN,

I am now the only ſurvivor of the four Artiſts, who, in the year 1768, had the honour of preſenting to his Majeſty a plan for an Academy, which, being graciouſly received and ſanctioned by the King, was carried into effect under his royal commands. The firſt members were named and created by his Majeſty, and their choice of Sir Joſhua Reynolds, as Preſident, added ſplendour to the Inſtitution.

After the death of that eminent maſter, whoſe diſtinguiſhed talents have rendered ſo much honour to his name and country, without ſolicitation on my part, the Academy unanimouſly elected me to the Chair, and his Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to ſanction their choice. I have now, during a period of fourteen years, endeavoured aſſiduouſly to perform the duties of that diſtinguiſhed ſituation to the beſt of my abilities, and I have a conſolation in reflecting that I have rendered ſomething to its formation, and contributed every thing in my power to its proſperity.

Thirty-ſeven years are nearly completed, during which time I have never failed to exhibit my works in the Royal Academy; but whatever may have been my exertions, or whatever my wiſhes for the welfare of the Inſtitution, the occurrences which took place on the 10th of December laſt, and ſubſequent circumſtances, have determined me to withdraw myſelf from the ſituation of Preſident of the Royal Academy. I ſhall retire to the peaceful purſuits of my profeſſion; and I hope that my preſent declaration will afford you ſufficient time to conſider of the choice of my ſucceſſor by the 10th inſtant.

In relinquiſhing the honour of this moſt reſpectable ſituation, I beg leave to expreſs the deep ſenſe I entertain for the benefits conferred upon this Society by our Auguſt Founder and Patron, and an humble hope of the continuance of his benign regard for this his favoured Inſtitution.

I ſhall ever conſider the Royal Academy as an eſtabliſhment from which this Country may and ought to derive all thoſe advantages which flow from the ſucceſsful cultivation of its three branches of art: it will be my prayer, that this may be the happy reſult: and that the fame of Great Britain in Arts, may correſpond with its elevated character in the liſt of Nations.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,
BENJ. WEST.

December 2, 1805.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1330.

Στόρνυ τ' ἀμέρσας, καὶ Θεμισκύρας ἄπο
Τὴν τοξοδάμειον νοσφίσας Ὀρθωσίαν·
Ἧς αἱ ξύναιμοι, παρθένοι Νεπλουνίδες,
Ἔριν λιποῦσαι, Λάγμον, ἠδὲ Τήλαμον,
Καὶ χεῦμα Θερμώδοντος, Ἀκταῖον τ' ὄρος,
Ποινὰς ἀθέλκτους ἁρπαγῆς διζήμεναι,
Ὑπὲρ κελαινὸν Ἶστρον ἦλασαν Σκύθας
Ἵππους, ὁμοκλήτειραν ἱεῖσαι βοὴν
Γραικοῖσιν, ἁρπάμοις τε τοῖς Ἐρεχθέως·
Καὶ πᾶσαν Ἀκτὴν ἐξεπόρθησαν δορὶ,
Τὰς Μοψοποιοὺς αἰθαλώσασαι γύας.

AMONG the fabulous ſtories, that are interſperſed through Caſſandra's narrative, portions of true hiſtory frequently appear. For Lycophron's reſearch was alike directed to hiſtorians and poets. From the ample materials, furniſhed by both, is this rhapſody framed. Not only thoſe calamities are recited, that were conſequent on the war, but thoſe that preceded and haſtened it. Frequent reviews of paſt events, as well as predictions of future, occupy the reader's attention; and curioſity is ſupplied with freſh objects to excite it. The exploits of Theſeus and Hercules in Scythia, their invaſion of the Amazonian territories, and the repriſals of thoſe Amazons, who entered Attica, and beſieged its capital, conſtitute that portion of hiſtory, which is compriſed in this ſection. Erectheus, king of Athens, is thrice mentioned in this poem: twice as a deified hero. Idomeneus, at L. 431, is ſaid to be the fourth in deſcent from Erectheus, i. e. from *Jupiter*. Thus Agamemnon was Ζεὺς Σπαρτιάταις. But divine honours were conferred on Erectheus by the Athenians under the name of *Neptune*. This application of the ſame name, Erectheus, to different deities

was

was not unſuitable to our poet's purpoſe. At L. 158 Erectheus means Neptune. Attica had its name from Atthis, daughter of Cranaus. It was called Mopſopia from their king Mopſopus. Its ſtill more ancient name was Acte or Actice; ὅτι τὸ πλεῖστον μέρος αὐτῆς ἀλιτενὲς. *Strab.* Ἀκταῖον ὄρος, here mentioned, is a mountain on the Euxine coaſt; called from its ſituation Ἀκταῖον, παραθαλασσιον. Thus ὄρος Ἄκτιον is mons ad mare ſitus. Ὑπὲρ Ἴστρου, *upon* the Iſter. The following lines of Ovid may ſerve as a comment on this.

——gentes, ubi frigore conſtitit Iſter,
Dura meant celeri terga per amnis equo.

He ſeiz'd the cincture, and by force convey'd
Far from Themiſcyra's walls the quiver'd maid;
Whoſe virgin ſiſters, to avenge the theft,
Eris and Telamus and Lagmus left;
And, eager all to bathe their ſwords in blood,
Climb'd Acte's ſteep and croſs'd Thermodon's flood:
Scythia's yok'd ſteeds announc'd approaching war,
As o'er black Iſter roll'd the rattling car.
War's diſmal din pierc'd every Grecian ear,
And ev'n Erectheus' ſons confeſs'd their fear.
All Acte ſunk, ſubdu'd by warlike dames,
Who wrapp'd the land of Mopſopus in flames.

R.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Biographical Memoirs of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, &c. &c. &c. With Obſervations Critical and Explanatory. By John Charnock, Eſq. F.S.A. &c. &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

At a period when the ebullitions of public ſorrow, and of public gratitude, ſo ſtrongly impel the whole people of this united kingdom to lament the fate, while they honour the aſhes, of the Conqueror at Trafalgar, it is natural for the Britiſh mind to look a little out of itſelf, and of its country, (which may proudly boaſt of many maritime heroes, who have, by gradations, exalted the national flag, until the happy opportunity was offered for Nelſon to diſplay it on that ſublime acme where it now flies triumphant over thoſe of France and Spain), and to conſider whether any ancient warrior has embalmed his memory with deeds ſuch as, except in the inſtance of the noble Lord whoſe memoirs are now before us, are unrivalled by any modern; and here recollection muſt naturally point to Cimon, the Athenian: but in endeavouring to draw a parallel betwixt them, compariſon fails, and, foiled in the courſe of inveſtigation, the exploits of the Grecian, oppoſed to thoſe of the Engliſh Admiral, ſhrink into as ſmall a compaſs, and appear as unconſequential, as would the navy which he commanded if compared to that of this kingdom.

Aſſuming, therefore, that there is no ſeries of nautical conqueſts by one Commander, either in ancient or modern times, that can ſtand in any degree of compariſon with the brilliant achievements of the Hero of Cape St. Vincent, Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, we open a volume with pleaſure,

ſure, which, while it promiſes to furniſh ample materials to future hiſtorians, proceeds to trace the glorious life of the ſubject of our preſent joy, and of our preſent ſorrow, from the cradle to the grave, wherein his remains have been ſo recently, and ſo triumphantly, interred. And here, while our feelings upon this ſolemn occaſion induce us to receive with favour, and to endeavour to read with approbation, every veſtige which appears calculated, by recording the actions, to confer immortality upon the name of Nelſon; yet our judgment as authors, and our impartiality as critics, will not ſuffer us to paſs over a fault that we diſcovered upon the very threſhold of the volume alluded to, and of which the writer ſeems fully ſenſible, by his endeavouring to apologize for what he ought to have obliterated; we mean, the ludicrous manner in which, in the firſt pages of his preface, he introduces his ſubject. For this literary ſoleciſm, conſidering the general merit of the work, we are rather inclined, having hinted its impropriety, to accept the apology, than faſtidiouſly to extend our obſervations upon thoſe ill-paired inſtances and heterogeneous alluſions.

With an enthuſiaſtic attachment to the naval ſervice, and ſome perſonal knowledge of the noble Lord, whoſe memory he now ſeeks to conſecrate, by having lived in the habits of intimacy and friendſhip with the late Captain William Locker, Lieutenant-Governor of Greenwich Hoſpital, whom he ſtates to have been Lord Nelſon's profeſſional father, and by whom a *thouſand* traits and anecdotes were communicated, Mr. Charnock ſeems well qualified for the taſk that he has undertaken, which he ſays was urged, almoſt in the form of a requeſt, by the Captain, even during the exiſtence of the ſubject of it; though he very properly ſtates, in ſubſtance, that a life of Lord Nelſon would, perhaps, involve ſome years of the general hiſtory of Europe, and include a detail of naval exploits which have extended from the Nile to the Baltic, from the North Pole to the Tropic of Cancer; and that therefore this muſt be conſidered as a miniature repreſentation of a grand hiſtorical picture; though, at the ſame time, he ſeems to have ſpread his canvas ſufficiently wide to embrace a number of particulars, either, as he hints, wholly unknown, or terribly garbled by other authors.

With reſpect to the "miſerable ſketches" that have already appeared, we do not exactly know what Mr. C. means. He is ſurely too liberal to endeavour to build his work with materials drawn from the labours of other men, while he triumphs in devaſtation of his own creating; and yet we believe, that there is not a life of his Hero, now in circulation, to which he has not occaſionally been obliged; as, for inſtance, ſome very ſpirited and well written memoirs of his Lordſhip were publiſhed in this Magazine * for May 1801, in which was alſo given a portrait of this Naval Hero, moſt admirably copied from the *real* picture of Abbot; which print ſeems to have been re-copied for the frontiſpiece of the preſent work. Theſe Memoirs were concluded in the Magazine for June, and contain an accurate account of the early years of our Hero, the commencement of his naval career, the anecdote of his hunting the bear, and many other circumſtances that are ſpread over this volume. The author, in ſeveral places, "*honeſtly*" confeſſes his obligations to the Naval Chronicle; and although the reader will perceive that we think he might have *extended* his confeſſions, we do not object to his having derived his materials from every acceſſible ſource.

"Men now make books" (ſays an author whoſe name we have forgotten) as apothecaries make medicines, by pouring out of *one phial* into another. This mode of mixing ingredients is ſufficiently obvious in this volume, in which, in a hundred inſtances, the pages ſeem a label of one or two lines hung about *the neck* of an *eight ounce phial* of notes. This leads us to obſerve, that what may, in reality, be termed Memoirs of the gallant Admiral, occupies a ſpace conſiderably leſs than the hiſtories of his contemporaries, of all thoſe perſons whom he had known, and with many of whom he had acted. The body of the work is, like the Nile, divided, before it reaches the ocean, into as many ſtreams as interſect the Delta, on each of which is floated ſome circumſtance connected with the veſſel of the Admiral.

This, though an erratic, a deſultory mode of writing, (we cannot, correctly

* Vol. XXXIX, pp. 323. 438.

ſpeaking,

ſpeaking, term it compoſition,) let us not haſtily condemn, as it is yet ſuch a one as renders the work before us extremely intereſting. In the principal object, we obſerve a character ſuch as human nature has ſeldom preſented to the pen of the hiſtorian, or to the contemplation of the philoſopher; we obſerve the energies of genius, under proper direction, exhibiting a gradual expanſion; attracted by his talents and his virtues, we follow our Hero through a ſeries of adventures, exploits, and achievements, in which the moſt active valour, combined with the moſt conſummate prudence, produce the moſt ſublime and elevated effects. We ſee him poſſeſſed of that calmneſs and fortitude in the time of danger, and in the heat of battle, which are the certain characteriſtics of a great mind, and, which is better, of a mind directed by prudence, and awfully impreſſed with the dictates of religion, relying, in the firſt inſtance, upon itſelf, and exerting all poſſible means to attain an honourable end; and then in the ſecond, piouſly truſting the event to the guidance and operation of the divine providence, and modeſtly diſclaiming its ſhare of the numerous victories that crowned its glorious courſe: ſuch a mind we, through the medium of theſe pages, behold in the Hero of them; we ſee him indefatigable in his profeſſional purſuits, patient and reſigned under the torture and oppreſſion of corporal ſufferings, affable to his friends, generous to his enemies, benignant and liberal to his inferiors; and, whether we contemplate him on ſea, or on land, whether as an admiral, an ambaſſador, a general, or a ſuperintendant, we diſcern in him talents equal to his every undertaking, and through the whole of his courſe, animated with that glorious, that patriotic, paſſion, which impelled him to ſacrifice eaſe, health, limbs, nay, life itſelf, to the ſalvation of his country.

Theſe conſiderations give to thoſe pages a peculiar intereſt: animated and impreſſed with the magnitude and ſublimity of the ſubject, we ſeem, for the moment, in a ſtill higher degree, to feel the rapturous gratitude that pervades every boſom, and to participate in the glory of the Hero; or rather, we proudly aſſume to ourſelves, a ſhare of that glory with which he has emblazoned his native land: in the ſecurity with which his actions have inveſted this country, while we frown defiance to Gallic machinations, we ſeem to wiſh that a ſmall portion of his ſpirit, and of his intelligence, had been diſperſed over the continent of Europe, then would the myriads that now wither as the ſtandard of uſurpation is diſplayed, as the flags of cruelty and tyranny are unfurled, have learned, that their only ſafety lies in ſelf-poſſeſſion, and that permanent peace can only reſult from the promptitude and energy of their oppoſition to regicides.

To return from this digreſſion to the ſubject more immediately before us, we muſt obſerve, that the characters (many of which may be compared to ſtars of a magnitude nearly equal, moving in the ſame ſphere) are very accurately drawn, and the accompanying circumſtances ably detailed. In page 187 the following paſſage occurs, which as we think, with the author, that it is extremely intereſting, we ſhall quote as a ſpecimen, at once exhibiting the ſtyle of the work, and the ſtyle of Lord Nelſon, "The tranquillity of the Neapolitan kingdom being thus re-eſtabliſhed, Lord Nelſon extended his views to the further removal of thoſe very troubleſome ſojourners, the French, even to the remoteſt part of northern Italy. Civita Vecchia was blockaded by Commodore Troubridge, and the French general Grenier conſented to evacuate Rome, and all the papal territories. Thus was a prophecy, ſaid to have been made with reſpect to Lord Nelſon, on his arrival at Naples, completely verified: '*That he ſhould take Rome by his ſhips.*' We muſt here inſert, as one of the moſt curious indices of his mind, a private letter written by him to his much-eſteemed friend, Lieut.-Governor Locker, in the very middle of that hurry which the very important ſervice he was engaged in muſt have occaſioned in his mind. We have already expreſſed our opinion, as to the intereſt due to documents of this nature; and we believe, that there are very few perſons who will cheriſh an idea contrary to our own.

"The preſent certainly diſplays ſentiments of philanthropy, ſtrength of judgment, and every requiſite of mind neceſſary to form the friend, the ſtateſman, and the hero, in ſuch glowing and delightful colours, that it would be committing a ſacrilege to his memory to tear" (to conceal) "it from public view."

"*Palermo, Feb.* 9, 1799.

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

"I well know your own goodneſs of heart will make all allowances for my preſent ſituation, in which, truly, I have not the time, or power, to anſwer all the letters I receive at the moment; but you, my old friend, after twenty-ſeven years acquaintance, know that nothing can alter my attachment and gratitude to you. I have been your ſcholar: it was you that taught me to board a Frenchman, by your conduct, when in the Experiment. It is you who always hold, 'lay a Frenchman cloſe and you will beat him;' and my only merit, in my profeſſion, is being a good ſcholar. Our friendſhip will never end but with my life; but you have always been too partial to me.

"Pray tell Kingſmill, that it is impoſſible I could attend to his recommendation; indeed I had, not being commander-in-chief, no power to name an agent: remember me kindly to him.

"The Veſuvian republic being fixed, I have now to look out for Sicily; but revolutionary principles are ſo prevalent in the world, that no monarchical government is ſafe, or ſure of laſting ten years.

"I beg you will make my kindeſt remembrance to Miſs Locker, and all your good ſons, and believe me ever your faithful and affectionate friend,

"NELSON."

"*Lieut.-Governor Locker,*
Royal Hoſpital, Greenwich."

Reſtricted as we are, in order to afford to our readers that variety, which a learned friend obſerves, is the *vitality* of periodical publications, we muſt haſten to a concluſion of this article. Indeed to dwell minutely upon a ſubject, which every one will be anxious to contemplate in the moſt extenſive point of view, would, here be unneceſſary. In this light the volume before us will moſt eſſentially aſſiſt his ſpeculation; and, while it affords pleaſure to the individual, will, as we have obſerved, furniſh materials toward the erection of a much larger. In this reſpect the memoireſt will, probably, become a *banker* to the hiſtorian, who may draw upon him at pleaſure. That ſome faults have ſtruck us in peruſing its pages, it would be uncritical to conceal; but as they ſeem to have been the inadvertencies of haſte, for there has been a race betwixt the recorders of the life of Lord Nelſon, we conceive it would, *in this edition*, be rather captious than candid to expoſe them. We ſhall, therefore, only remark one which ſeems to have in it affectation enough to merit obſervation.

Speaking of the rewards that followed the glorious actions of the Hero, the author ſays, "Nor was this all, the government of Ireland contributed *its mite*, by an addition of one thouſand pounds annually during the ſame term."

Now, although we have lately heard of a hundred pounds being termed "*a widow's mite*," which ſeemed to us rather *a bold ſtroke*; we were not prepared to conſider a thouſand a year as deſerving the ſame epithet. In fact, we diſclaim and diſlike the phraſe. It leſſens the ideal value of money, already too much depreciated; and although the former regards, *as it is ſaid*, an individual, and the latter the contribution, of a country, they are both, in our opinion, equally wrong, becauſe they are both equally falſe. Neither a thouſand per annum, nor even a hundred pounds, whatſoever might have been the merit of the receiver, or the urgency of the occaſion that elicited their iſſue, can, *as yet*, by any perverſion of language, or of ideas, be conſidered as the twentieth part of *a grain*; and God forbid that they ever ſhould.

It is not very frequently in our power or inclination to command copious appendices, which, generally ſpeaking, like a collection of *ſmall papers* at the tail of a kite, are calculated to impede too rapid a riſe of the *main body* of the work to which they are attached; but from the force of this obſervation we muſt except the ſeries of letters * at the end of this volume, as they are not only completely elucidatory of the pages to which they refer, but alſo of the purſuits, the attainments, and even of the mind of his Lordſhip; and would, if they ſtood alone, be a moſt valuable acquiſition to the public. In their preſent ſituation they are of ſtill greater importance, as they form an accurate and excellent comment upon a character which, far different from that of Cæſar, travelled through a brilliant tract of glory without once diverging into the path of oſtentation.

* From Lord Nelſon addreſſed to William Locker, Eſq.

Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fiſheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Tranſactions of the Britiſh Empire and other Countries, from the earlieſt Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherſon. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLVIII. *page* 450.)

We are now, in purſuance of a duty which we have impoſed upon ourſelves, and which has been attended with both pleaſure and information, called upon to conſider the laſt volume of this important work, comprizing "the commercial tranſactions of the Britiſh empire, and other countries, from the year 1783 to the meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801; to which is ſubjoined, a large Appendix."

In diſquiſitions of this nature, many of our readers may think us too diffuſe; we, on the contrary, think that we are too contracted, as we wiſh to convey ſuch an idea of every work as may indicate that our opinions are the reſult of inveſtigation, and particularly on ſubjects which form the very core of our national exiſtence; ſuch as are included in theſe volumes, which, we conceive, it is impoſſible to examine without endeavouring to impreſs their general utility.

"The firſt event" (ſays Mr. M.) "demanding our attention in the year 1783, was a moſt auſpicious and important one, the concluſion of the preliminary articles of peace, which was accompliſhed the 20th day of January, at Paris, by Mr. Fitzherbert, with the Comte de Vergennes, for France, and with the Conde de Arandu, for Spain. The Dutch, as they were the laſt in getting into the war, were now as backward in getting out of it. They demanded advantages which could not be granted, and even ſet up a claim of indemnification for the loſſes they had ſuſtained."

It is therefore a curious circumſtance, as it probably contributed to *ſour* their diſpoſitions toward us, that no preliminary treaty was concluded with them, but that they were comprehended in the agreement for the immediate general ceſſation of hoſtilities. "So that they were, in fact, at peace, though they ſeemed unwilling to acknowledge it."

Mr. M. has here given us an abridgment of the treaties, and ſome remarks upon them, as they were cenſured, and defended, in Parliament. In ſpeculations of this nature, politics are unavoidable; however, we ſhall only extract one obſervation, as it ſeems to coincide with an opinion pretty generally promulgated, namely, that this country thrives by war.

"It is, perhaps, not ſaying too much to aſſert, that, of all the Powers engaged in the war, Great Britain ſuffered the *leaſt* in the event of it, eſpecially in a commercial view." In fact, it has been obſerved of the wars during the laſt century, that in the beginning our navigation, commerce, and finances, have ſuffered the moſt grievous depreſſion, but, when fallen to a certain point, they have, with a ſpirit which ſeems to have been engendered by calamity, and a vigour entirely their own, riſen ſuperior to the misfortune of the hour, and, in general, been ultimately ſucceſsful.

It is with pleaſure we quote from the note (page 10), as a proof of this propoſition, that "during the war, the ſhip-yards in every port in Britain were full of employment; and conſequently new ſhip-yards were ſet up in places, where ſhips had never been built before. In the remote creeks of Wales, veſſels were built at from 6l. 10s. to 7l. 10s. per ton; which is from ten to thirty ſhillings" (a great deal more) "lower than the price of building in the Thames; whereby the excellent timber of that country was brought into uſe, the people were employed, and a valuable ſet of young men were encouraged to apply to a trade whereon Great Britain depends for opulence and power. The ſame may be obſerved of many places of Scotland, where valuable *foreſts of oak and fir** had,

* However we may object to breaking the thread of critical narration by the *croſs-bar* reference to a note, it is impoſſible, on ſome occaſions, to avoid it; and this is one of them. Recollecting the lamentations of our friend Dr. Johnſon, who ſeemed, at times, to ſit like Caius Marius, and weep over the *denudation* of Scotland, we cannot help thinking that the cauſe of his ſorrow aroſe rather from his *want of ſight*, than from

had, for a long ſucceſſion of ages, flouriſhed and periſhed neglected and unknown, which, by being converted into the hulls and ſpars of veſſels, now became profitable to the proprietors and the public."

1783. "The ſteady progreſſive increaſe of any branch of manufacture or commerce gives the beſt founded hopes of its proſperity." This Mr. M. exemplifies by the progreſſion of the woollen manufacture in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, from the years ending March 1727 to 1783. This we have contemplated with pleaſure in the diſtrict to which he alludes, and have conſidered the univerſal diffuſion of induſtry through the towns, villages, and hamlets, as productive of things that are even better than wealth; that is to ſay, cleanlineſs, order, regularity, morality, and religion; to which, generally ſpeaking, may be added health and content.

The poet laureat of 1784, who, happily for himſelf, and ſtill more happily for the nation, was, like the poets of ancient times, endued, or inſpired, with the gift of prophecy, has, in the New Year's Ode, augured that Great Britain and America would become

"The Tyre and Carthage of a wider ſphere."

When? he has not ſtated. However, as nothing is ſo ductile to the human imagination *as time*, the fulfilment may happen in ten days, or in ten thouſand years: at preſent, the line, ingenious as it is, ſeems to want ſomething that indeed may in poetry be well ſpared, we mean *truth*.

In the courſe of the obſervations upon Eaſt India affairs, which are, as will be ſuppoſed from what we have already ſtated, correctly and accurately detailed, and which form a conſpicuous and important part of theſe volumes, Mr. M. gives an account of the two bills introduced this year (1783) by Mr. Fox, then one of the Secretaries of State. This we think curious and uſeful; becauſe, though moſt important in their conſequences, yet as they *did not* paſs into laws, it may, in time, be difficult to find them elſewhere. In contemplating this ſubject, a *gleam of light* ſeems, for a moment, to pervade and irradiate the *nucleus* of that myſterious tranſaction, the long continued proſecution of Mr. Haſtings, who, we believe, was at the expenſe of near 100,000l. to convince a few gentlemen of what the public had long been convinced, namely, that he had done his duty.

Among the extraordinaries of this year, it is ſtated, that a coachmaker in Edinburgh received an order "from Paris *itſelf* for *one thouſand* crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years."—(*Creeche's Letters, in Sinclair's Statiſtical Account of Scotland, Vol.* VI, *p.* 593.)

What had become of the deſigns of le Cherron, the varniſh of Martin, and the paintings of the firſt Pariſian artiſts, as applied to theſe machines, we are yet to learn.

1784, Jan. 14. Here Mr. Pitt's Bill for the better government and management of the affairs of the Eaſt India Company is mentioned; and its rejection, Jan. 23, ſtated.

The Tea Act; Mr. Palmer's improvement in the conveyance of letters; the *pauſe* of the *Caiſſe d'Eſcompte*, Paris; the diſturbances in Dublin, where "a magnificent coach made by Mr. Hatchet, of London, was *tarred* and *feathered*;" and it was ſaid to have been in agitation to treat the Lord Lieutenant himſelf with a dreſs of this new ſpecies of Iriſh manufacture; are noted in the courſe of this year. The increaſe of the linen manufacture of Scotland is mentioned; and a ſmall tribute paid to the patriotic exertions of Mr. John Knox *, "who devoted the fortune that he had acquired in

from a want of vegetable objects; for if this ſtatement of Mr. M. be correct, and we believe it is, timber could not have been ſo ſcarce as to render the *oaken towell* of the learned Doctor an object of curioſity, except from the circumſtance of its having ſupported him.

* "This Gentleman" (whom a number of our readers muſt yet remember) "was for many years an eminent bookſeller in the Strand. He explored the ſeveral coaſts which are the ſcenes of the fiſheries no leſs than *ſixteen times* between the years 1764 and 1787. He died in the year 1790. His book, though ſomewhat loaded with extraneous matter, muſt ever be regarded, by the friends of his country and of humanity, as a noble monument of the public ſpirit and philanthropy of a diſtinguiſhed individual."

buſineſs

buſineſs to the improvement of his country, in planning improvements upon the herring fiſhery, the eſtabliſhment of towns upon the North-weſt coaſt of Scotland, and meliorating the condition of the people."

1785. The ſeſſions of Parliament of this year teemed with commercial and fiſcal improvements and regulations. The improvement in the cotton manufactory, by the introduction of machinery by Mr. Hargrave, of Blackwell, Lancaſhire, and Mr. Arkwright, who finally accompliſhed the object that had, from the beginning of the century, been unſucceſsfully attempted, are ſubjects which ſo pre-eminently diſtinguiſh this, the great æra, of this branch of the Engliſh manufactures, that we are glad to ſee detailed, in a work that bids fair to reach poſterity, the exertions of thoſe ingenious individuals, whoſe labours, together with thoſe of Mr. Peele, Mr. Smith, and many others, have created new ſources to call forth the induſtry of the people, new ſources of public revenue, and what, in our opinions, is far better than either, have reſcued, and whoſe eſtabliſhments continue annually to reſcue, thouſands of the riſing generation from habits of idleneſs and profligacy, from the various contamination of the metropolis, and to introduce into their minds thoſe of induſtry, ſobriety, morality, and religion, by turning thoſe who, from the influence of bad parental examples and local connexions, would probably have been burthens, into real benefits to their country. Upon this ſubject, which we have deeply contemplated, we could, would our limits allow us, be more diffuſe: but further obſervation we muſt reſerve to another opportunity.

1785. We find quoted the two plans of commercial intercourſe that paſſed, firſt in the Parliament of Ireland, and "*finally* by the Houſe of Commons of Great Britain;" tables of the official value of imports to this country, &c.

1786. This year a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen were incorporated, by the ſtile of "The Britiſh Society for extending the Fiſheries and improving the Sea Coaſts of this Kingdom."

From the (we think correct) idea, that the trade with France would be immenſely beneficial to this kingdom, a treaty of commerce and navigation, conducted under the auſpices of Mr. Eden (Lord Auckland) and M. de Reyneval, was ſigned at Verſailles, September 26: of this treaty the heads are given. This, on the part of the French, who appear to have turned their thoughts from viſionary ſchemes of aggrandizement to the real intereſts of their country, was the precurſor of ſeveral other treaties; and it is pleaſing to obſerve, that their example was followed by other nations. We have only to regret, that the diſaſtrous events of the ſucceeding times rendered them nugatory.

In the courſe of this year, Mr. M. takes a view of the progreſs of the cotton manufacture from the year 1781, when muſlins were firſt made in this kingdom. Upon this occaſion he quotes "a writer" (we think Mr. Colquhoun *) "who inveſtigated the ſubject of the cotton manufactures at this time;" and from him eſtimates the ſupply and expenditure of cotton: for which, as a curious article, we muſt refer the reader to this work, Vol. IV, p. 132.

1788. "The progreſs and general diffuſion of ſcience having humanized the manners of mankind, and ſoftened that ferocity which diſgraced former ages: one of the conſequences of this improvement in the moral feelings and ſentiments of mankind is, that the juſtice of carrying the natives of Africa into ſlavery has been queſtioned by moſt people who are unconnected with the ſlave trade or property in ſlaves, and abſolutely denied by many. At the beginning of this ſeſſion of Parliament, Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of his intention to bring in a Bill reſpecting the Slave Trade. Mr. Fox alſo gave notice, that he purpoſed to call the attention of the Houſe to the ſame ſubject." This introduces an account of the meaſures that were taken upon this important occaſion, and alſo ſome obſervations which do conſiderable credit to the humanity of the author, who,

* In the year 1783, Mr. Colquhoun firſt publiſhed "Obſervations on the State of the Cotton Manufacture;" in 1788, he publiſhed two pamphlets on the ſame ſubject, in the latter of which it is taken up from the earlieſt ſtate of the exiſtence of the cotton manufactures in this country, and in which the author practically ſhows what ſtupendous national objects they ought to be conſidered.

it is hardly neceſſary to ſay, has ſifted this matter to the *bran*, and adduced a body of information calculated to excite the greateſt attention.

1789. Mr. M., in the courſe of this year, obſerves, that the improvement of the art of engraving, under the auſpices of Sir Robert Strange, who chiefly copied from the effuſions of the moſt illuſtrious painters of Italy, rendered his works univerſally known and admired. "But his meritorious exertions were confined to his own hands, and ſeveral years elapſed before the productions of our engravers came to be in general eſtimation, either at home or in foreign countries. It was reſerved for the ſpirit and perſevering zeal of Alderman Boydell to turn the balance of chalcographic fame, and of the conſequent commercial advantages in favour of Great Britain."

Upon this ſubject Mr. M. is properly diffuſe. He ſtates, that Mr. Boydell (ſen.) *began* buſineſs as an importer of foreign prints; which is not quite correct: Mr. B. began buſineſs as an *engraver*; and the many prints which he publiſhed ſhow that he had attained to a conſiderable eminence in that art before he commenced the buſineſs of importation, for which his judgment peculiarly adapted him.

The extenſive plans of Mr. B. for the promotion of the arts in this country; the riſe of the Shakſpeare Gallery, an undertaking in which he was connected with, and aſſiſted by, his nephew, the preſent Alderman Boydell, and Mr. Nicol, are properly diſplayed; and from theſe tranſactions Mr. M. draws this concluſion: "Thus have a few individuals in this commercial nation, relying on the well-merited ſupport of the public, accompliſhed, in a few years, what in other countries has only been effected by the continued munificence of ſucceſſive Sovereign Princes, commanding the treaſures of their dominions."

1790. "After the labour of twenty-two years, (or at leaſt twenty-two years from the commencement of it,) was finiſhed the moſt arduous undertaking of the kind in Great Britain, a canal, which communicates with the tides of two oppoſite ſeas," (the Forth and the Clyde) "and elevates veſſels capable of navigating the ocean to the height of 156 feet above the level of the ſea, and in one of the aqueducts to the height of 65 feet above the natural river; affording a ſafe and commodious paſſage for veſſels between Ireland, or the weſt ſide of Great Britain and the eaſt ſide of the country or the continent of Europe." Upon this ſtupendous work any obſervations of ours would be unneceſſary, becauſe it is impoſſible for any to convey a correct idea of its national utility.

1792, February, March.—"The increaſing conſumption of ſugar in this country, owing, in a great meaſure, to the reduction of the price of tea by the Commutation Act, and the increaſed demand for it abroad, owing to the deficiency of the French importation from St. Domingo, had raiſed that article to a price far above what had ever been known ſince the extenſive cultivation of the Weſt Indies had brought it into general uſe.

"In the month of November this year, there were no fewer than *one hundred and five bankruptcies*."

1793. Connected with the commercial diſtreſſes of the times, which Mr. M. properly details, he ſtates, that above 100 country banks failed; "whereof there were twelve in Yorkſhire, ſeven in Northumberland, ſeven in Lincolnſhire, ſix in Suſſex, five in Lancaſhire, four in Northamptonſhire, four in Somerſetſhire, &c."

Among other matters of domeſtic arrangement, the Act of the 33 G. III, chap. 54, for the regulation of Friendly Societies*, is alluded to; but we fear our author is too ſanguine in his ideas of the benefit derived from them by the poor, and of their real utility. That one ſpecies of friendly ſocieties are *really* beneficial we have no doubt; we mean, thoſe eſtabliſhed in moſt manufacturing towns, wherein the members pay a ſmall ſum weekly, and divide the contents of the box at Chriſtmas, to the great comfort and relief of themſelves and their families at that dreary ſeaſon, when, from taking ſtock, repairs, &c., the manufacturing operations are for a conſiderable time ſuſpended: but theſe ſocieties are not recognized in the above-mentioned ſtatute. Thoſe that

* As an inſtance of the increaſe of Friendly Societies, it may be proper to ſtate, that no leſs than 957 of them have been enrolled at the quarter ſeſſions in the county of Lancaſter, purſuant to the ſtatutes 33 G. III, c. 54. and 35 G. III, c. 3.

are,

are, we have occaſion, from ſad, and almoſt daily, experience, to know, are really injurious to the poor mechanics, and only advantageous to a ſet of needy and ſubtle wretches, who, in the character of clerks, (and founders, in which capacity many, ſome of whom we know, have, by the moſt impudent puffing advertiſements, raiſed ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps more, of theſe ſocieties,) impoſe upon the members, male and female, and extract from them conſiderable ſums, for their own emolument.

"Mr. Colquhoun" (a Magiſtrate whoſe benevolence is only equalled by his intelligence,) "reckons 1600 Friendly Societies in London in the year 1799; of which 800 had enrolled themſelves agreeably to the Acts. He eſtimates the number of members to be 80 000; and their annual contributions to be 1l. from each member."

It is with conſiderable pleaſure that we obſerve Mr. M. has, in the attention which, through the whole of this work, he has paid to the manufactures of this country, been extremely accurate in his details reſpecting that very important one founded upon that elegant article, ſilk. With reſpect to both the manufacture and the trade of this article, he has been equally curious and comprehenſive. It is a ſubject that already has, and which we hope will in a ſtill greater degree attract national attention, as not only the immediate intereſt of this kingdom, but the very exiſtence of, perhaps, millions in our Aſiatic poſſeſſions, depend upon it. In the note (p. 290) he ſtates, that "It was aſcertained that in the neighbourhood of Spital-fields alone 4500 looms were ſhut up in the year 1793." To this deplorable picture, (which we could, were it neceſſary, conſiderably heighten,) we may, in contraſt, exhibit another, which diſplays thoſe looms now in full operation, and every perſon employed who has talents and chooſes to exert them. This agreeable change has taken place ſince the year 1801; indeed, ſince the ſilk manufacture firſt became a ſubject of conſideration in this Magazine.

1794. It is worthy of obſervation, that, from the commencement of the ſeſſion of Parliament in the year 1790 to the end of its ſeſſion 1794, no fewer than eighty-one Acts were paſſed for navigable canals and inland navigations; whereof twenty-five were in the year 1793, and twenty in the year 1794.

We find, among the events of this year, an abridged account of the voyage of Lord Macartney to China.

June 26. Mr. M. here notices the dreadful conflagration which broke out on Cock-hill, Ratcliffe, and deſtroyed near 500 houſes.

In the courſe of this year, Mr. M. notices, and indeed quotes, the American treaty, and takes an extenſive view of the commerce of the United States, together with their manufactures, general and domeſtic.

1795, April 28.—"The juſtices of the peace and magiſtrates of cities and towns were authorized and required to ſend on board the navy all able-bodied, idle, and diſorderly perſons, exerciſing no lawful employment, and not having ſome ſubſtance ſufficient for their ſupport and maintenance, &c."

1796, Feb. 16.—"The Dutch iſland of Amboyna, with its dependencies, was ſurrendered to Admiral Rainier, immediately on his arrival there with a ſquadron of Britiſh ſhips of war, and a detachment of the Eaſt India Company's forces from Madras. The government of the Banda Iſlands, on the firſt ſummons, followed the example of Amboyna, (March 8); and both theſe chief ſettlements were acquired without firing a gun."

Under the head of this year, Mr. M. not only gives a detailed and particular account of the trade, &c. of the American States, but a deſcription of their cities, towns, lakes, &c. at this period, which we conceive to be highly intereſting. With reſpect to the arts, manufactures, and commerce of America, it ſhould be obſerved, that, like thoſe of other countries which have come under the conſideration of our author, they have been voted from their earlieſt dawn.

1797. "The manufacturing intereſt of Great Britain ſuſtained a very heavy and (as it has ſince turned out) perhaps an irreparable loſs, in the death of Mr. Stephen Dolignon, the ingenious inventor of a highly-improved ſyſtem of weaving machinery adapted to the manufacture of all kinds of ſtuffs, from the coarſeſt to the fineſt, and from the narroweſt to the broadeſt. The looms may be wrought by the power of wind, water, ſteam, weight, or animal ſtrength; and they differ from all other weaving machinery, in poſſeſſing

poſſeſſing (if I may be allowed the phraſe) an *inſtinctive* capacity of knowing when any thread of the warp or weft is broken; in which caſe the loom where ſuch an accident has happened ceaſes its motion, while the others, actuated by the ſame moving power, proceed in their works, thereby *calling* upon the perſon attending to repair the damage; which being done, it immediately goes on as before. Six of theſe looms may with eaſe be attended by a girl of fifteen years of age, or an infirm or aged perſon of either ſex."

The affairs of the Bank, 1797, and the meaſures taken by the Legiſlature upon that occaſion, are already, generally ſpeaking, well known. Yet we are glad to ſee them detailed by Mr. M. with a minuteneſs which was abſolutely neceſſary in a hiſtory of commerce, and which, as matters of reference, muſt be extremely uſeful.

1798. "The commerce of Great Britain, and more eſpecially that of London, have increaſed prodigiouſly ſince the middle of the eighteenth century; and about that time ſeveral unavailing efforts were made to enforce the exiſting laws againſt the plunderers of veſſels and commercial property in the port of London. But the laws were found inſufficient to provide againſt crimes which had ſprung up after they were enacted; and therefore, in the year 1762, a new Act (2 G. III, c. 28.) was paſſed for ſubjecting the people carrying on a petty trade on the river in ſmall boats, called bum boats, who ſeem to have been thought the moſt ſuſpicious characters, to regulations and puniſhment when found offending."

Theſe regulations, and the penalties incurred by offences againſt this ſtatute, being found inſufficient to protect property, either afloat, or on the quays, or in warehouſes, it became neceſſary to frame a ſyſtem of marine police, which Mr. M. has very ably adverted to, but through which our limits will not allow us to follow him; we ſhall therefore, on this ſubject, only quote the note to page 455, becauſe it recognizes the labours of our very excellent and indefatigable friend, to whoſe philanthropy, ingenuity, zeal, and unremitting induſtry, the country has many other obligations beſides this which we are now conſidering.

"Mr. Colquhoun, to whoſe valuable *Treatiſe upon the Commerce and Police of the River Thames* I acknowledge myſelf indebted for all the information upon the important ſubject of river plunder, and his very meritorious inſtitution for the prevention of it, expreſſes a wiſh, in which every well-wiſher to the virtue and happineſs of the people muſt concur with him, that the wages of officers of merchant veſſels were more adequate to their ſituation, and ſuch as to place them above temptation; and alſo, that no perſon were permitted to act as the mate of a veſſel without undergoing an examination before a competent Board, and being certified by them to poſſeſs ſufficient nautical ſkill, and to be in other reſpects qualified for ſo important a charge. A precaution of this kind would preſerve purity of morals, would compel men of this deſcription to educate themſelves better, and would preſerve, in many inſtances, both the lives of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and the property of under-writers. The adoption of this ſyſtem in the Eaſt India ſervice has rendered the Commanders and Chief Officers *the beſt navigators in the world.*"

1799, Jan. 9.—"The Parliament being deſirous to raiſe an ample contribution for the proſecution of the war, impoſed a tax of *ten per cent.* on the annual income of all perſons having 200l. a-year, or more," &c. "But the tax was found not near ſo productive as was expected."

The eſtabliſhment of *the Weſt India* and *London Dock* Companies is noticed in the courſe of the years 1799 and 1800; and an account of the powers with which they are inveſted is detailed from the Acts by which they are incorporated.

1800. "In the courſe of this ſeſſion, fifty-five Acts were paſſed for improving ſtreets, roads, and bridges, throughout the kingdom; one for a canal between Graveſend and the River Medway; and ten for amending Acts formerly paſſed for canals: and alſo ſeventeen for dividing, enclоſing, draining, and improving, waſte and unprofitable lands." Theſe, the emanations of commerce, are moſt pregnant proofs of the increaſing opulence of the kingdom.

In the general eſtimates reſpecting the different branches of the woollen manufacture, Mr. M. obſerves, though he does not vouch it as correct, that

"This

vaſt manufacture is ſuppoſed to give employment to three millions of men, women, boys, and girls, notwithſtanding the decreaſe of the quantity of wool and the great abridgment of labour by the uſe of machinery, which, in the various proceſſes previous to the weaving, was ſtated by our manufacturers to accompliſh by the hands of thirty-five perſons the work which, about the year 1785, required the labour of 1634 perſons.

"The capital veſted in machinery and buildings appropriated to the woollen manufacture in various parts of the country was ſuppoſed to be about 6,000,000l."

This account of the ſtaple manufacture of England is followed by what has been termed the ſtaple of Scotland, namely, the linen manufacture; of which, and of the cotton, eſtimates are adduced, which, as national objects, place them in a moſt important point indeed. We have already obſerved upon this ſubject, that in England employment is, with reſpect to the riſing generation, the parent of morality. In Scotland, we know that the education of the lower claſſes of ſociety is better than in this country; yet even there, induſtry, which is certain of being rewarded, is, next to religion, the beſt ſecurity for the morals of a people.

"Having," ſays the ingenious and indefatigable author of this work, "laid before the reader the official value of the cargoes imported from, and exported to, every country, ſince the commencement of his Majeſty's reign, I now propoſe to exhibit a ſpecification of the chief articles of the merchandize which actually compoſed the trade of each country in the year 1800, which I have extracted with conſiderable labour from the proper books at the cuſtom-houſe *."

Here follows the ſpecification to which the author adverted, which ſeems, both in a general and concentrated point of view, to *ſum up* the various articles enumerated and obſerved upon in the preceding volumes. To theſe is added, an eſtimate of the accounts of that great commercial medium the Poſt Office; and to wind up the whole, an eſtimate of the total property in the united kingdom inſurable from loſs by fire, which we find amounts to the enormous ſum of 590,975,000l., beſides ſtocks of coal, alum, and other minerals, boats and other freſh-water craft, arſenals, offices, and other public buildings, of the value of which no eſtimate can be made.

"Great as the produce of Britiſh induſtry thus appears to be, there ſtill remain many millions of unproductive acres in the Britiſh Iſlands, which may be rendered capable of producing food for additional millions of agriculturiſts, manufacturers, and other uſeful members of ſociety. And there are many millions of miles of uncultivated land in the vaſt extent of the Ruſſian empire, the territories of the American States, and the interior country of Africa, which, when filled with induſtrious cultivators, will, *if our manufacturers can preſerve the advantage of furniſhing their goods better and cheaper than thoſe of other nations*, ſupply a prodigious ſtock of raw materials, and afford conſumption for all the goods that can be manufactured by the increaſing numbers and increaſing ingenuity of our people."

1801. "On the twenty ſecond day of January, the firſt ſeſſion of the Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was opened. May the infinite wiſdom and goodneſs of the Supreme Ruler of the univerſe ſo direct all their counſels as to render them productive of increaſing proſperity to every part of the wide-extended Britiſh empire!"

Having thus concluded what the author, with great propriety, terms "Annals of Commerce," it becomes neceſſary to make a few general remarks upon the contents of theſe four volumes; and as the reader muſt have obſerved that we have already ſtated our opinions upon ſeveral articles as they have paſſed in review before us, a very few will ſuffice. We have, in our exordium, obſerved, that we thought the arrangement of this work would have been improved if its matter had been divided into centuries, &c.; but this idea, upon more mature deliberation, we re urge with great diffidence,

* This account will be found very different from thoſe that may be met with in ſome books copied from other books, without due attention to the changes that time is continually producing in commerce. A very good brief account, for the year 1797, is given by Mr. Colquhoun, in his *Treatiſe on the Commerce of the Thames*, pp. 22—115.

dence, conſcious that when Mr. M. formed his plan, he thoroughly conſidered every mode of diſpoſition of his materials, and unqueſtionably choſe that which his judgment and experience ſuggeſted to him was the moſt convenient, and conſequently the beſt.

With reſpect to the execution of this work, the ſpecimens that we have given will ſpeak for themſelves. "And here," ſays the author in the preface, "I may be permitted to obſerve, that though I poſſeſſed the greateſt elegance of ſtile, to which I make no pretenſion, the nature of the work preſents but few opportunities of which our moſt brilliant writers could avail themſelves to diſplay the captivating graces of their compoſition. If I have merely put the words into their proper places, I ſeek for no further embelliſhments, content with the humble praiſe, if it ſhall be allowed, of having given the compreſſed commercial ſubſtance of many thouſands of books, official papers, and accounts; and having collected a great theſaurus of *ſolid materials*, out of which a more ſkilful architect may, with comparative eaſe, erect a very magnificent edifice."

Doubting exceedingly whether a *more* ſkilful architect will eaſily be found, (a more induſtrious one we are certain never will,) we muſt obſerve, that we conſider the author as having conferred a very eminent benefit upon his country; for we conceive this work to be pre-eminently uſeful not only to thoſe directly engaged in commercial tranſactions, but to the legiſlator, ſtateſman, hiſtorian, philoſopher, manufacturer, mechanic, magiſtrate, in ſhort to every claſs of ſociety. We have conſidered the importance of its contents with deep attention, and think that we ſhould neither do juſtice to the labour and ingenuity of the author, nor to our own judgments, if we did not ſtrenuouſly and unequivocally recommend it to the public.

The Appendix, which is neither the leaſt entertaining nor the leaſt uſeful part of this work, contains "Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the alterations of money in England and Scotland." A chronological table of the prices of corn, and other articles, from which, had our limits permitted, we ſhould have been pleaſed to have given ſome extracts; a commercial and manufactural Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and a moſt curious Chronological Index.

Biographia Scotica; or, Scottiſh Dictionary: Containing a Short Account of the Lives and Writings of the moſt eminent Perſons and remarkable Characters, Natives of Scotland, from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Time. By J. Stark. 12mo.

We are better pleaſed with the deſign than the execution of this work, which the author confeſſes to be imperfect. "But though," he obſerves, "the ſketches are ſhort, they will generally be found juſt; in each, though the nicer ſhades may not be completely filled up, yet the outline of character will be found diſtinctly marked." And ſhould a future edition be encouraged, on a more extended ſcale, it is hoped that the "*Biographia Scotica* may become not altogether unworthy of the patronage of the Britiſh public."

As a ſpecimen, we give the following, not as better than the reſt, but as what may be expected by the reader.

"FERGUSON (JAMES), an extraordinary phenomenon of the ſelf-taught kind, particularly in the aſtronomical branches of ſcience. He was born in Banffſhire, in the year 1710. His parents being in low circumſtances, he was, in his youth, employed in keeping ſheep for ſeveral years. He firſt learned to read, by overhearing his father teach his elder brother; and he made this acquiſition before any one ſuſpected it. While a ſhepherd boy, he learned to mark the poſition of the ſtars with a thread and a bead. He ſoon diſcovered a peculiar taſte for mechanics, which firſt aroſe on ſeeing his father uſe a lever. He purſued this ſtudy a conſiderable length, even while young; and made a watch in wood-work, from having once ſeen one. One Alexander Cantley, butler to Thomas Grant, Eſq., taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, from whom he learnt to draw; and ſuch was his proficiency, that he ſoon began to take portraits. By this employment he ſupported himſelf and family for ſeveral years, both in Scotland and England, while he was privately purſuing more ſerious ſtudies. At thirty years of age he invented his Aſtronomical Rotula, a machine for ſhowing the new moons and eclipſes. About the year 1744 he

he went to London, where he first published some curious astronomical tables and calculations; and afterwards gave public lectures in experimental philosophy, which he repeated in most of the principal towns in England, with the highest marks of general approbation. His delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion procured him the honour of being gratuitously elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London. His dissertations and inventions in mechanics, and other branches of the mathematics, introduced him to the notice and favour of King George III, who conferred on him an annual pension of 50l. To how high a degree of consideration Mr. Ferguson attained by the strength of his natural genius almost every one knows. He was universally considered as at the head of astronomers and mechanics, in this nation of philosophers. And he might justly be stiled self-taught, or heaven-taught; for in his whole life he had not above half a year's instruction at school; so that almost every thing he learned had in his case all the merit of an original discovery. He died November 16, 1776.

"FERGUSON (ROBERT), a Scottish poet of considerable merit, was born at Edinburgh on the 5th of September 1750. He was originally intended for the church, and he pursued his studies for four years in the university of St. Andrews. His father having died in the mean time, he abandoned his intention of entering into the church, and obtained an inferior situation in the Commissary Clerks Office at Edinburgh. This he soon relinquished, and was next received into the office of the Sheriff Clerk, where he continued during the rest of his life. Before he had reached his twentieth year, many of his poems had made their appearance in a weekly miscellany, published at Edinburgh; the proprietor of which occasionally allowed him some pecuniary compensation; but he never wrote for any stipulated reward. The public immediately began to perceive the merit of his productions; and from the time of their first appearance in the "Weekly Magazine," he was regarded as a poet of no ordinary talents. As the charms of his social qualities were even superior to those of his poetry, it is not surprising that his company was eagerly sought after by people of different descriptions; but from these caresses of the moment he derived no solid advantage. The latter years of his short life were wasted in perpetual dissipation; which at length brought him to a state the most deplorable in which human nature can be placed—a state of insanity. Having experienced a temporary relief from his dreadful malady, he again began to visit his friends; but had one night the misfortune to fall from a stair-case, and receive a violent contusion on the head. When carried home, he seemed completely insensible of the accident which had befallen him; and at length became so outrageous, that it was not without some difficulty that the united force of several men could restrain his violence. As his mother was not in a condition to command the proper attendance in her own house, she was under the necessity of removing him to the public asylum, where he died on the 16th of October, 1774, in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He was buried in the Canongate church-yard; and his grave remained without "a stone to tell where he lay," till the congenial poetical spirit of the late Robert Burns incited him to erect one at his own expense. Upon one side of the stone is engraven the following epitaph:—

"No sculptur'd marble here, nor pompous lay!
No storied urn, nor animated bust!
This simple stone directs pale Scotia's way
To pour her sorrows o'er her poet's dust.

The other side bears this inscription:—

By special grant of the managers to Robert Burns, who erected this stone, this burial-place is to remain for ever sacred to the memory of Robert Fergusón.

The first edition of his poems was published in 1773, being a collection of such pieces as had appeared in the "Weekly Magazine," with the addition of a few others.

"ROSS (DAVID), actor, was born in the year 1728, and was educated at Westminster School. He was disinherited by his father for going on the stage, yet had the happiness and credit of retaining the steady regard of a most respectable number of schoolfellows, as well as other friends, whom he acquired in

in later life. He came upon Covent-garden ſtage about the year 1753; and having the advantage of a good perſon and education, was reſpectable in tragedy and comedy. He uninterruptedly enjoyed his ſituation till about the year 1778; when, being left out of the engagements at that time, he never afterwards recovered it. Improvident like the generality of his brethren, he had made no proviſion for the future, and was conſequently conſigned to ſevere diſtreſs. In this ſituation, an ill-paid annuity from a mortgage in the Edinburgh theatre, (of which he had formerly been Manager), ſerved rather to tantalize than to relieve him. His wants, however, unavoidably diſcloſing themſelves, he was one day ſurpriſed by an encloſure of a ſixty pound note, the envelope containing only a mention that it came from an old ſchool-fellow, and a direction to a banker where he was to receive the ſame ſum annually. This, which he afterwards found his moſt certain proviſion, was continued for many years, and the donor was ſtill unknown. The myſtery was at length diſcovered through an inadvertence of the banker's clerk, and Roſs, with infinite gratitude, found his benefactor in the perſon of Admiral Barrington. The accident of breaking his leg in 1788 decided his theatrical fate, and he lived principally on the bounty of his great naval friend. He married the celebrated Fanny Murray, who, whatever her former indiſcretions were, conducted herſelf as a wife with exemplary prudence and diſcretion. He died September 14, 1790, and was interred in the paved department of St. James's church-yard, Piccadilly. A great many of his friends being in the country, the funeral was, of courſe, very private. As an actor, he had claims to great praiſe in tragic characters of the mixed paſſions, as well as lovers in genteel comedy; but from indolence, or the love of pleaſure, he was not always equal to himſelf. In the year 1752, during the Chriſtmas holidays, he performed the part of George Barnwell, and Mrs. Pritchard Millwood. Soon after Dr. Barrowby, Phyſician to St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, was ſent for by a young gentleman in Great St. Helen's, apprentice to a very capital merchant. He found him very ill with a ſlow fever, a heavy hammer pulſe, that no medicine could touch. The nurſe told him, that he ſighed at times ſo very deeply, that ſhe was ſure there was ſomething on his mind. The Doctor ſent every one out of the room, and told his patient, he was certain there was a ſecret diſtreſs which lay ſo heavy on his ſpirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unleſs he would open his mind freely. After much ſolicitation on the part of the Doctor, the youth confeſſed there was indeed ſomething lay heavy at his heart, but that he would ſooner die than divulge it, as it muſt be his ruin if it was known. The Doctor aſſured him, if he would make him his confidant, he would uſe every means in his power to ſerve him, and that the ſecret, if he deſired it, ſhould remain ſo to all the world but to thoſe who might be neceſſary to relieve him. After much converſation, he told the Doctor he was the ſecond ſon to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordſhire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept miſtreſs of a Captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been entruſted with caſh, drafts, and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of two hundred pounds; that, going two or three nights before to Drury-lane, to ſee Roſs and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was ſo forcibly ſtruck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace ſince, and wiſhed to die, to avoid the ſhame he ſaw hanging over him. The Doctor aſked where his father was? He replied, he expected him there every minute, as he was ſent for by his maſter upon his being taken ſo very ill. The Doctor deſired the young gentleman to make himſelf perfectly eaſy, as he would undertake his father ſhould make all right; and, to get his patient in a promiſing way, aſſured him, if his father made the leaſt heſitation, he ſhould have the money of him. The father ſoon arrived. The Doctor took him into another room, and, after explaining the whole cauſe of his ſon's illneſs, begged him to ſave the honour of his family, and the life of his ſon. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thouſand thanks, ſaid he would ſtep to his banker and bring the money. While the father was gone, Dr. Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be ſettled in a few minutes, to his eaſe and ſatisfaction;

faction; that his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would ſoon return with peace and forgiveneſs, and never mention, or even upbraid him with the paſt. They ſoon met, kiſſed, and embraced. The young man immediately recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Dr. Barrowby never divulged his name, but the ſtory he mentioned often in the Green-room of Drury-lane theatre; and after telling it one night when Mr. Roſs was ſtanding by, he ſaid to him, "You have done ſome good in your profeſſion; more, perhaps, than many a Clergyman who preached laſt Sunday;" for the patient told the Doctor, the play raiſed ſuch horror and contrition in his ſoul, that he would, if it would pleaſe God to raiſe a friend to extricate him out of that diſtreſs, dedicate the reſt of his life to religion and virtue. Though Roſs never knew his name, nor ſaw him to his knowledge, he had for nine or ten years, at his benefit, a note ſealed up with ten guineas, and theſe words: "A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and ſaved from ruin, by ſeeing Mr. Roſs's performance of Barnwell."

Letters between the Rev. James Granger, M.A., Rector of Shiplake, and many of the moſt eminent Literary Men of his Time; compoſing a copious Hiſtory and Illuſtration of the Biographical Hiſtory of England. With Miſcellanies and Notes of Tours in France, Holland, and Spain, by the ſame Gentleman. Edited by J. P. Malcolm, Author of Londinium Redivivum, from the Originals in the Poſſeſſion of Mr. W. Richardſon. 8vo. pp. 534.

This collection of ſhreds and patches, as the Editor calls it, might, by the omiſſion of half its contents, have been made an acceptable preſent to the public, but loaded as it is with trifling and extraneous articles, is likely to become the object of diſguſt and neglect. Lord Orford appears to have foreſeen the uſe that might be made of Mr. Granger's papers, by the warning he gave that gentleman's nephew (p. 375) to beware how his uncle's MSS. fell into the hands of booktellers. An admonition that unfortunately has not been obſerved. The plates are four in number; viz. 1. Boſton Houſe, near Brentford; 2. The buſt of the Ducheſs of Portland, copied from Fenton's edition of Waller; 3. The portrait of the Rev. William Cole; and 4. That of Henry Welby, the Grub-ſtreet Hermit.

Nelſon's Tomb: A Poem. By William Thomas Fitzgerald, Author of Nelſon's Triumph; or, The Battle of the Nile, &c. To which is added, An Addreſs to England on her Nelſon's Death. 4to. pp. 18.

A tribute to the memory of Great Britain's diſtinguiſhed warrior in verſe, of which the following lines may be produced as a ſpecimen:—

"Oft from ſome diſtant hill, at dawn of day,
The lonely trav'ller, journeying on his way,
Shall crv, when London's Fane firſt ſtrikes his eyes,
"Beneath that dome the mighty Nelſon lies!
Such were the honours, ſuch the ſplendid meed,
His country offer'd, and his King decreed."
Thus muſing on—the ſubject at his heart—
The ſigh will murmur, and the tear will ſtart;
And pondering on the naval warrior's fate,
A life ſo glorious, and a death ſo great,
His patriot mind, with new-born ardour fir'd,
Will then exclaim, like one by Heaven inſpir'd,
"When that great fabric moulders into duſt,
The ſcythe of time ſhall ſpare the hero's buſt;
And future millions ſhall record his fame
From age to age, while England has a name!"

Commercial Phraſeology, in French and Engliſh; Selected from "Le Negotiant Univerſel:" Deſigned not only to ſimplify and render familiar the Technical Terms uſed in Commerce, but alſo to facilitate the Underſtanding that Work ſo peculiarly calculated to enable the more advanced Students, intended for the Counting-houſe, Clerks, and Private Learners, with Preciſion and Accuracy. By William Keegan. 12mo. pp. 216.

A work uſeful to the commercial world, and therefore deſerving of encouragement.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 23.

MASTER BETTY resumed the part of *Achmet* in *Barbaroſſa* at Covent-Garden, and was received with great approbation. A rather extraordinary occurrence took place during the performance. Mr. Murray, who played *Othman*, came abruptly forward before the commencement of the Fourth Act, and thus addreſſed the audience:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"I am directed to inform you, that, in conſequence of the diſapprobation of part of the audience—*(A few biſſes had come from ſome fooliſh or malignant perſons)*—Mr. Hargrave *(who had been playing* Barbaroſſa) has ſuddenly withdrawn himſelf from the Theatre, and cannot be found. It is therefore hoped, that you will have the goodneſs to allow Mr. Chapman to read the remainder of the part."—*Loud plaudits.*

Mr. Chapman ſoon appeared, and diſcharged the duty impoſed upon him with very great credit to himſelf.

We are ſorry that indignation on the part of Mr. Hargrave, againſt the illiberal oppoſition of a few perſons, ſhould deprive the Public of a very uſeful Actor, and, we are informed, a very worthy man.

This ſudden Elopement from the Stage during a performance, however, reminds us of a ſimilar incident ſome years ſince at the Edinburgh Theatre:—A *Fiſhmonger* of the name of Stirling, ambitious of diſplaying his powers in the character of *Haſtings*, obtained leave from the Manager to gratify his vanity. When he had advanced nearly through the firſt half of the part, amidſt catcalls, hiſſes, and roars of laughter, he retired, on the ſuppoſition that he would return to finiſh what he had ſo ludicrouſly begun; when, to the diſappointment of the laughter-loving Critics, Mr. Bland, a very reſpectable gentleman, and we believe the uncle of Mrs. Jordan, came ſuddenly forward, and thus addreſſed the audience:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"Mr. Stirling, a very good *Fiſhmonger*, has been ſo much mortified by your diſapprobation of *his* performance in *Haſtings*, that he has not only made his eſcape ſuddenly from the Theatre, but—I vow to G—d, Ladies and Gentlemen—taken away with him Mr. Roſs's beſt pair of *breeches!!!*"

This unexpected and extraordinary ſpeech among hundreds of *Highlanders*, produced the loudeſt and moſt inceſſant *laughter and applauſe* ever heard in any theatre.

Mr. Hargrave (whoſe connexions are very reſpectable) has, we underſtand, taken a commiſſion in the army (in which he had before held the rank of Captain), and renounced the Stage for ever.

28. At the ſame Theatre, Brooke's Tragedy of *Guſtavus Vaſa*, which has been under the interdict of the *Licenſer* ever ſince it was written, was repreſented for the firſt time before a London audience, for the purpoſe of introducing Maſter BETTY in the character of *Guſtavus*. This piece was written in 1739, in the adminiſtration of Sir Robert Walpole; but its repreſentation was forbidden by the then Lord Chamberlain, upon the ground that it contained ſome violent political alluſions, and ſentiments of liberty too exalted and ardent for the Government of the day. To the preſent time, it has continued a cloſet-favourite of the lovers of literature. The ſentiments and language are, however, its principal recommendations: it wants variety of character and incident to ſuit the taſte of the preſent time. Why this long-neglected piece has been brought forward at the preſent moment, we cannot conceive. The friends of Maſter BETTY, in their view of *Guſtavus Vaſa*, were, no doubt, dazzled by the ſplendour of the character, and the fine ſentiments of the author; forgetting that a boy of 14 could not poſſeſs a power of voice, or a majeſty of mien, adequate to impreſs on the audience a juſt idea of the Swediſh Hero, who is deſcribed "terrible as the lion in his rage," who mows down whole ranks of ſturdy warriors with his ſingle arm, and makes the Daniſh Monarch tremble on his Throne. His followers too were *gigantically* ſelected; he was frequently attended by Meſſrs. Bennet and Creſſwell, two of the talleſt and largeſt men in the Theatre; and his mother was Mrs. St. Leger, another (in compariſon with BETTY) of the *Patagonian* breed. Theſe *towering* attendants cauſed the redoubted *Guſtavus* to dwindle down

to *Gulliver* at the *Court of Brobdignag*. Independent of theſe objections, which were too viſible to eſcape even his moſt partial admirers, *Maſter* BETTY wants the power of voice to deliver with due effect the long declamatory ſpeeches with which *Guſtavus* harangues his ſoldiers in the cauſe of liberty. Indeed, the failure was ſo general, as to be felt by the moſt indulgent part of the audience; but many perſons manifeſted their diſapprobation by hiſſes. In ſome parts he was generally and warmly applauded. We think he moſt deſerved it in his ſcene with *Arvida*, when that Prince comes determined to aſſaſſinate him. On the whole, however, his friends will conſult his intereſt and his fame, by not venturing him again in this character for ſome time.

Mr. H. Johnſton, as *Arvida*, engroſſed by much the greater part of the favour of the audience. We never ſaw him play better. In ſeveral paſſages he was very great, and obtained the loudeſt applauſe. The various paſſions by which *Arvida* is agitated were ſtrongly and truly repreſented; there was no turbulence, no unnatural ſwell, no extravagant diſtortion; and from his performance of this character, we mean no compliment to him when we aſſert, that his powers are much more ſuitable to the part of *Guſtavus* (if the play *muſt* be acted) than thoſe of *Maſter* BETTY.

Mrs. H. Johnſton acquitted herſelf admirably in *Chriſtina*. Her anxiety for her father and lover diſplayed every ſymptom of the moſt ardent affection. She confeſſed her paſſion for *Guſtavus* in all the glowing warmth that the poet has depicted:

O Love! and all ye cordial powers of paſſion,
What then was my amazement! he was chain'd,
Was chain'd, my Mariana!—Like the robes
Of coronation worn by youthful kings,
He drew his ſhackles. The Herculean nerve
Brac'd his young arm; and ſoftened in his cheek,
Liv'd more than woman's ſweetneſs. Then his eye,
His mien! his native dignity! he look'd
As though he led captivity in chains,
And all were ſlaves around!"

30. The Proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre, according to annual cuſtom, produced a Pantomime for the Holiday folks, called "HARLEQUIN's MAGNET; or, *The Scandinavian Sorcerer*;" it was written and invented by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the direction of Mr. Farley. The ſtory is as follows:

Nor, a powerful ſorcerer, has, with the aſſiſtance of infernal agents, made war upon the votaries of Odin, with a view to get into his poſſeſſion the perſon of Fylla, a beautiful princeſs, of whom he is enamoured, but who deteſts him, and is contracted to Harold, a young knight, who loves and is beloved by her. The ſorcerer overcomes this youth, and orders him to be chained and expoſed in a wild foreſt to the mercy of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the rage of ſavage animals. The Evil Deities who aſſiſt Nor, preſent him with a magnet encloſed in an enchanted coffer, and tell him that if he keeps it ſafe he may depend on poſſeſſing the perſon of Fylla; this promiſe deceives him by the very performance of it, for the princeſs herſelf is in the cheſt, in a ſtate of ſupernatural inſenſibility: but the ſorcerer, not being ſuffered to ſee the magnet, is left ignorant of its real worth and character, and ſeeks in vain for the prize he unknowingly has in his power.

Odin and his celeſtial aſſociates, indignant at the tyranny and temporary ſucceſs of the Magician, deliver the captive, Harold, from the dangers of the foreſt, give him the form, and endue him with the powers, uſually attributed to the motley hero, Harlequin, to the end that he may annoy and finally diſcomfit the plots of Nor and his wizard companions. Harlequin, by his ſkill and agility, overcomes the obſtacles which lay in his way to the magic cheſt, and releaſes the princeſs from it, who takes the form of Columbine; while Nor, and his attendant Corbo, are metamorphoſed to the Pantaloon and Clown, as a puniſhment inflicted on them by their infernal Maſters for loſing the Lady; and it is only by recovering her, and vanquiſhing Harlequin, that they are to regain their proper ſhapes.

After a routine of comic adventures purſued through various parts of Ruſſia, Siberia, and Crim Tartary, the lovers are once more placed at the mercy of their oppreſſor, and re-conducted to his abode; when the vengeance of Odin overtakes the necromantic crew, and encloſes them in the coffer of the maghet—the hero and heroine are releaſed, and their hands united in a ſplendid temple ſacred to their great protector.

The

The ſcenery is very fine; particularly that of the Palace of the Sorcerer; the City and the Admiralty of Peterſburg; the ſtatue of Peter the Great; a Ruſſian Garden; a Tartar Camp; the repreſentation of a Ruſſian Fair, &c. There are alſo ſome good mechanical and ſcenic transformations. The compoſition of the Muſic, which is appropriate, is by Meſſrs. Davies and Ware; and the Piece has had a ſucceſsful run.

JAN. 2. Maſter Betty undertook the arduous character of *Macbeth*. With the whole buſineſs of the ſcene he ſeemed perfectly familiar; but if we were to ſay that he embodied the vaſt conceptions of Shakſpeare in this play, who would believe us? *Douglas*, *Achmet*, and even *Frederic*, ſeem within his graſp; but *Macbeth* is far beyond his comprehenſion at preſent.

4. Mr. Cumberland's Tragedy, in proſe, called *The Myſterious Huſband*, was revived at Covent-Garden, to exhibit Miſs Smith as *Lady Davenant*. The *Lord Davenant* of Cooke was an excellent piece of acting; and Miſs Smith added to her fame by her affecting delineation of the wretched wife. The piece abounds in pathos, but lacks variety of incident; yet, as it was thought worth revival, we have been led to wonder that it has not ſince been repeated. The audience in every part of the houſe appeared much intereſted by it.

9. Covent-Garden cloſed its doors for this evening, from reſpect to the funeral of Lord Nelſon.

At Drury-lane, after the Comedy of the *School for Friends*, was produced "A CENTO from the Sacred Muſic of Handel, as a ſolemn tribute TO THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL NELSON." —It was in the manner of an Oratorio; and the Stage was fitted up as it is at the performances of Sacred Muſic in Lent. Braham, Dignum, and Kelly, Storace, Mrs. Mountain, and Miſs Decamp, were the principal vocal performers.

11. At Covent-Garden, a new Comedy was preſented, under the title of "THE ROMANTIC LOVER; or, *Loſt and Found*." The principal characters were as follow:

Sir Matthew Match'em	Mr. MUNDEN.
Charles Peerleſs	Mr. LEWIS.
Henry Weſtern	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Captain Trueblue	Mr. FAWCETT.
Double	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Zachary Search	Mr. EMERY.
Lady Match'em	Mrs. GLOVER.
Lady Frances Frankly	Miſs BRUNTON.
Antonia	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lucy	Miſs WADDY.

Antonia, the daughter of Captain Trueblue, is obliged, in the abſence of her father at ſea, to ſupport herſelf by portrait-painting. Charles Peerleſs, a young man of faſhion, falls in love with her. He cannot, however, under the terms of his uncle's will, marry a girl of no fortune, without forfeiting his eſtate. Captain Trueblue, who returns to England at the opening of the ſcene, ſuſpects that Peerleſs does not mean honourable love to his daughter: he therefore reſolves to remove her to a place of concealment. While Peerleſs is lamenting the loſs of his miſtreſs, he meets with Zachary Search, a Yorkſhire clown, who has been tempted to London, by the numerous advertiſements in the public prints, offering rewards for things loſt, and hoping to make a fortune by devoting his time to finding them.—Zachary Search propoſes to find Antonia, and the offer is accepted with tranſport by Peerleſs. Zachary, by chance, ſucceeds, and carries off Antonia to her lover; but ſhe falls into the hands of Sir Matthew Match'em, the guardian of Peerleſs. Peerleſs offers his hand to her, and reſolves to forfeit his eſtate; but, at this moment Captain Trueblue arrives, declares himſelf worth a large ſum by his prizes; which, being ſettled on the daughter, removes the difficulty with reſpect to the fortune of Peerleſs. Sir Matthew Match'em now declares Peerleſs the legal heir to his uncle's eſtate, which Peerleſs divides with Weſtern, his couſin, who marries Lady Frances Frankly, and all parties are made happy.

The author of this Piece was Mr. ALLINGHAM, a gentleman whoſe dramatic exertions had hitherto proved ſucceſsful. In the preſent inſtance, however, his good fortune ſeems to have deſerted him; for the play was very ill received, though we think it was unfairly treated. Its failure ſeems to have ariſen, not from want of chaſteneſs in the ſentiment, or correctneſs in the moral, but from a deficiency of intereſt and connexion, with an overſtretched degree of extravagance and improbability in the characters and incidents. *Peerleſs* courts difficulties and diſappointments in the way to the attainment of the object of his affections; and this diſpoſition, with his reſolve to ſacrifice fortune to love, con-

conſtitute his claim to the title of *The Romantic Lover*.—This character, however, was rather feebly drawn, and did not afford room for the diſplay of Mr. Lewis's talents *Sir Matthew Match'em* and *Lady Match'em* were too like *Sir Benjamin* and *Lady Dove*, and *Sir Abel* and *Lady Handy*.—The character of *Captain Trueblue* was adorned with ſome good ſentiments, in the appropriate language of his profeſſion, which are always ſure of applauſe from a Britiſh audience. The character given to Emery, of a perſon who, having paſſed thirty years of his life in *Yorkſhire*, comes to London, for the purpoſe of making a fortune by ſearching for property advertiſed as loſt in the Newſpapers, and who thinks that when 200l. is offered for a thief, it is becauſe there is a ſcarcity of the fraternity, was found not only too farcical in its nature, but tireſome and repulſive from the length to which it was drawn out. Notwithſtanding Emery's beſt efforts to give it point, it was chiefly the cauſe of the downfal of the piece.

Some diſapprobation was expreſſed in the early ſcenes. It increaſed with the progreſs of the play, and at length became ſo violent, that ſcarcely a word of the laſt Act was heard; and the ſeveral Performers confeſſed their follies, boaſted of their virtues, and at laſt were married, in dumb ſhow.

After an Epilogue, conſiſting of a ſeries of tolerable puns, Emery came forward to the lamps; but the uproar was ſo violent, that for ſome time he was unable to proceed, until, having aſſured the perſons neareſt to him in the pit, that he was not preparing to announce the Comedy in queſtion, ſilence was proclaimed, and the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was given out.—It is not a little to the praiſe of Mr. Aſhingham's good ſenſe, as well as of that of the Managers, that no attempt was made, (as has been too often the caſe) to force the Piece upon the public, when it had been diſapproved of.

18. *The Diſtreſs'd Mother* was revived at Drury-lane; *Oreſtes* by Maſter Betty, whoſe mad ſcene in the laſt act obtained great applauſe.

22. A new Operatic Drama, from the pen of Mr. Cherry, was performed for the firſt time, at Drury-lane, under the title of "THE TRAVELLERS; or, *Muſic's Faſcination*;" the principal characters being repreſented as follow:

Act I.—Characters in China; Zaphimira* (Prince of China), Mr. Elliſton; Koyan* (his Companion), Mr. Braham; O'Gallagher*, Mr. Johnſtone; The Emperor of China, Mr. Powell; Delvo (an old Gardner), Mr. Matthews; Mindora* (Mother to Koyan and Celinda), Mrs. Powell; Celinda*, Mrs. Mountain.

Act II.—Characters in Turkey; Muſtapha (the Grand Vizier), Mr. Bartley; Chief Aga of the Janizaries, Mr. Dignum. Siphi, Mrs. Bland.—A Dance of Turkiſh Slaves.

Act III. and IV.—Characters in Italy; Duke of Poſitepo, Mr. Holland. The Marchioneſs of Merida, Signora Storace.—A Dance of Lazzaroni.

Act V.—Characters in England; Admiral Lord Hawſer, Mr. Dowton; Buntline (an old Sailor), Mr. Banniſter.

STORY.

At the opening of the Piece, the Prince of China, in a ſhort accidental interview with Celinda, ſiſter to his friend and companion, Koyan, is captivated by the powers of her voice, the beauty of her perſon, and the ſimplicity of her manners; Celinda feels for the Prince a reciprocal paſſion. The Emperor of China convenes his Mandarins, for the purpoſe of ſoliciting their approbation that his ſon may travel, to glean from Turkiſh and Chriſtian ſtates a knowledge of their politics, arts, manners, &c.; which conſent obtained, the Prince prepares for his journey, in which he is to be attended by his friend and monitor Koyan. The latter, at the entreaty of his mother, Mindora, (when ſhe is informed they are to viſit England), conſents that ſhe, together with his ſiſter Celinda, diſguiſed as a page, leſt her ſex might throw temptation in the way of the youthful Prince, ſhould be the companions of their travel. This party, with the Prince's Pages, and a Shipwreck'd Iriſhman, are the characters from which the drama takes its title; and the firſt act concludes with their departure from China. At the opening of the ſecond act, the Travellers are arrived at Conſtantinople, and preſently introduced at the Palace of the Grand Vizier. The beauty of the women, their dancing, ſinging, &c. faſcinate the amorous Prince; and, unconſcious of error or offence, he breaks into the Haram; the indignant Vizier reſents this innovation of their Turkiſh laws, and brutally impriſons the

* Thoſe marked thus are the Travellers.

candid

candid and innocent Chineſe. Through every action, Celinda watches the Prince with the tender, yet jealous ardour of ſincere affection; and by ſtratagem, and the faſcinating powers of her voice, ſhe releaſes him from priſon.—The Travellers abandon the Turkiſh dominions, in diſguſt, and the next Act preſents them to our view in Naples. The Prince and his ſuite are received in the palace of the Duke Poſilipo. Muſic is the general theme; and Koyan, who is a paſſionate admirer of the ſcience, catches each improving grace, according to the poliſh of each different nation; a ſimilar paſſion pervading the breaſt of his ſiſter Celinda. The proud Duke is attached to the widow of a Neapolitan Marquis, by birth an Engliſhwoman, whoſe lively manners attract the warmeſt attention of the youthful and undiſguiſed Prince of China, which creates a jealouſy in the mind of the inveterate Duke, increaſing to ſuch a pitch of deſperation, that, in the fourth Act, we find him hiring aſſaſſins to murder the unſuſpecting Prince, whoſe life is ſaved a ſecond time by the faſcinating charms of muſic, through the interference of Celinda; and the Duke himſelf becomes the victim of his own dark plot. In the commencement of the fifth Act, the Travellers are nearly wrecked on the Britiſh coaſt; but by the humanity of a veteran Admiral, and his old Sailing Maſter, they reach the ſhore, and are hoſpitably entertained by the generous ſeaman; who congratulates himſelf on having an opportunity of returning an obligation which he once owed to the humanity of the Chineſe. Here the ſtory of former adventures is recounted, and the Admiral is recognized to be the huſband of Mindora, and the father of the twins Koyan and Celinda. The Prince diſcovering his firſt love in the perſon of his aſſumed Page, who had twice preſerved his life, reſolves to repay her affections with his hand and heart.—The Marchioneſs (who, diſguſted at the intended aſſaſſination of the Prince, has accompanied the Travellers to England) with a promiſe of her perſon in marriage, rewards the affection of Koyan; and the Piece concludes.

In Entertainments of this kind, where the eye and the ear take precedence of the judgment, and amuſement, not inſtruction, is the object, the principal attraction muſt conſiſt in the Scenery and Muſic. The prime merit of this piece certainly reſts with Mr. Corri, who has produced a very happy combination of original muſical talent with judicious ſelection. The next in rank of praiſe are the Scene Painter and the Machiniſt, who have exerted their powers in a ſtile of excellence that has ſeldom been equalled. The views in *China*, *Conſtantinople*, *Naples*, and *England*, are pourtrayed with a magnificence and propriety truly admirable. The concluding ſcene, which repreſents the *Quarter-deck of an Engliſh 74*, is deſigned with ſuch accuracy, as to produce an effect highly pleaſing.

The DIALOGUE will not greatly increaſe Mr. Cherry's fame as an author; nor is there much intereſt excited by the progreſs of the piece; which was ſo overcharged with ſongs, dances, &c. that it was not concluded till near half paſt eleven o'clock. It has been ſince curtailed, but not ſufficiently.

The higheſt praiſe that can be beſtowed upon Mrs. Mountain is not too much; her *acting* equalled her *ſinging*, and both were faſcinating; her ſentiments of virtuous love were warbled forth in tones of exquiſite melody. The other characters were well ſupported; and we doubt not that this delightful aſſemblage of muſic and ſcenery will long continue to attract crowds to the Theatre.

EPILOGUE to THE DELINQUENT; OR, SEEING COMPANY.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD, ESQ.

Spoken by Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

FASHION's the aim through ev'ry rank of life,
From the Peer's conſort to the Pedlar's wife;
All to her temple ruſh, the lame, the blind,
To court that tinſel idol of mankind!
Perch'd on a checker'd colour'd wheel ſhe ſtands,
And ſcatters follies from a hundred hands.
Her ſlaves to crowded routs in ſhoals repair,
Where beaux, in coats with ſleeves like ſacks, admire
Belles almoſt dreſt in Mrs. Eve's attire!
"Oh! 'twas delightful!" cries Lord Brilliant Airs;
"So full!—I got no farther than the ſtairs:
But ev'ry thing's in ſtile at Humbug's fête,
'Tis always crowded, and 'tis always late!"
"More lucky I," replies Sir Patrick Abel;
When all the fowls were gone—I reach'd the table.
Then,

Then, by my ſoul, it was not very neat
To leave me nothing that a man could eat,
But chicken bones upon a dirty plate*."
" Charming indeed!" ſays ample Miſs M'Birr; [to ſtir;"
" I hate aſſemblies where there's room
Then, turning round to Lady Betty Din—
" Were you at Mrs. B.'s?—'Twas very thin;
I ſcarce ſaw fifty coaches in the ſquare,
And not a Paper mentions who was there†— [know
The only means by which the world can
What the great do—or where the daſhing go; [town,
Who walks the Park, or who arrives in
Sir Peter Puddle! Mr. Black or Brown!"
Thus o'er the catalogue of taſte they pore,
For names which never were in print before. [fair
And when they give a dinner, think 'tis
To tell the town and country who were there. [miſs'd,
Yet all that darling pleaſure would be
If the kind hoſt did not ſupply the LIST.
I thought to go—but there the Author ſtands,
With eager eyes, and ſupplicating hands,
Making a hundred ſigns for me to ſay,
He wiſhes you'd come often to his play.
Do ſo—and when the houſe is overflowing, ['tis owing.
The trembling bard ſhall own to me
Let him bring Ladies—I'll ſecure each Beau, [may know,
But there's my card—where Gentlemen
That here, to-morrow night, from SEVEN to ten,
Mrs. H. J. ſees company again.

[*After a pauſe.*]

Thus having finiſh'd all my flippant part, [heart;
I now muſt ſpeak the dictates of my
Each ſmile I wore conceal'd a half-check'd tear, [nour'd bier!
Which long'd to flow on NELSON's ho-
At that lov'd name, each boſom heaves a ſigh,
And drops of ſorrow fall from ev'ry eye.
His mighty arm, at one tremendous blow,
Hurl'd Britain's thunder on his Country's foe;
But in the midſt of his reſiſtleſs fire,
His conquering fleet beheld their Chief expire! [ride,
Tho' England's ſhips in awful triumph
With ſhatter'd Navies captive by their ſide,
The tidings Fame with muffled trumpet brings,
And Victory mourns his loſs in ſable wings! [boſom bleeds,
" Britons," ſhe cries, " though now my
Your naval ſons ſhall emulate his deeds;
Thus ſhall his ſpirit, riſing from his grave, [wave."
Make future NELSONS triumph on the

* Spoken in the Iriſh accent.
† Spoken in the Scotch accent.

WESTMINSTER THEATRICALS.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. LEVESON VERNON, Son of the Biſhop of Carliſle, Captain of Weſtminſter School, previous to the late Performance of the Comedy of *Phormio*, in the Dormitory, by the Gentlemen of St. Peter's College.

PROLOGUS AD PHORMIONEM, 1805.

SAT patrium luſiſſe decus Gallumq; ſuperbum
Viſa ſibi levibus Muſa proterva modis,
Credite, nunc iterum plectro metuebat eodem
Verſa tam toties ſollicitare lyram.
Sed dum Nelſoni reſonat vox publica nomen,
Eſt nobis etiam non meminiſſe pudor.—
Nunc uno ſi tota canit gens ore triumphum, [ducem,
Nunc ſuper extinctum flet tacíturna
Nos tamen inde nihil communia gaudia tangent?
Hinc nobis ſolis lacryma nulla cadet?
Aut ea, quæ meruit munuſcula Wolfius olim,
Abſumptus fato victor et ipſe pari,
Ipſa eadem, priſcæ quamvis nihil æmulandis,
Nunc quoq; Nelſono muſæ negare queat?
Nunc aliqua eſt laus noſtra tamen, quæ nomine tanto,
Eſt, quæ ſit tanto nænia digna rogo?
Immo autem, ſæclis quæ ſtat memoranda futuris
Iſta nihil noſtræ gloria vocis eget;
Nec deflendum adeo eſt, quo non, ſi videret, ipſe
Optaret fato ſplendidiore mori.
An vero quiſquam eſt Britonum, qui tanta Trophæa,
Tot laurus vita non bene credat emi?
At tu quæ pompa defunctum heroa ſuperba
Exequiiſq; piis conderotare paras,
Pone modum lacrymis, Britannia; flebilis iſta
Sit licet, at cladi, quo medearis, habes.

Satq; superq; tibi reliquum est virtutis; et ipse,
Quem flees, nam omni ex parte carendus erit.
Vivet adhuc virtus, vivent infixa tuorum
Pertoribus cari jussa suprema ducis:
Huic ducibus nautisq; ducis vox illa triumphi, [Omen erit
"Munere quisque suo fungitur"—
His iterum auspiciis, quoties conflixerit hosti [gerat:
Dignum heroe animum navita quisq;
His quoque, Nelsonos, Britannia, crede futuros
Tot tibi, quot belli sis habitura duces.

EPILOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

PHORMIO *et* GETA.

Get. Phormio tunc etiam hanc urbem? salve.—*Phor.* Credo quæstio?
Non novi.—*Get.* Hem! quid vis? Non meminisse Geta? [advena credo
Phor. O Geta da veniam oblito, salve,
Fortunam ignoras, officiumque meum:
Non sum qualis eram—Cum jam nuper Athenis
Nullius pretii, qui parasitus eram—
Majus opus moveo titulo officioque professor. [merifica est
Get. Hei quænam hæc tandem fabula
An delirat homo!—*Phor.* Bona verba! ut discere possis. [Eloquere.
Qui sim, nunc audi quæ loquor.—*Get.*
Phor. Hic nuper sophiæ omni atque artibus Edicendis
Ludum primores instituere novum
Nempe ubi cum fructu terit otia bella juventus
Atque aliis oneri sint nimus atque sibi
Huic néquid defit, quod misceat utile dulci [queat.
Quod prodesse simul, quodque placere
Bibliotheca etiam Musæum tota supellex
Omnia sunt sum; tu condita magnifico,
Ergo professores quam plurimi, et ipse professor
Et vice quisque suâ prælegit ipse meâ.
Get. Magnum opus et dignum primoribus, hoc tamen unum, [lim
Si non indignum postulo, scire ve-
Pace tuâ non te tam doctum Phormio nôram
Dic mihi doctrina est unde repente tuâ?
Phor. Vah nondum sentis; huic iham, scilicet hæc est [capit
Quæ schola discipulos discipulique
Ergo viris docti studeant fortasse placere
At mea fœmineo est laus placuisse choro [losophari
Hic vult omnis enim nunc fœmina phi-
Seu matrona gravis, sive puella levis;
Rhetoricæ, physicæ, logicæ, chymicæ, ethica nil est—
Quod non fœmineo convenit ingenio—
Non jam fastidit mulier sublimia, sed quo
Intellecta minus, sunt ea grata majis:
Immo etiam sunt quas juvat attica scena Terenti [solent—
Cui queis doctrina est maxima adesse
At Geta si scires ad me quam bella caterva
Nocte puellarum confluit atque die!
Get. Queis data pensa domi materna ante ora tacentes
At quanto melius detinuisset acus?
Phor. Nil ergo doctrinæ opus est, satis—omnia præstant [pudor—
Blanditiæ—suavis vox—mimimusque
Sui opus ad libitum ex alienis haurio libris
Quod depravatum creditus esse meum—
Huic multos inspergo sales plerumque vetustos
Moralis sermo non placet absque jocis
Mirantur vocem, eloquium argumenta lepores [virum!
O doctum Enclamant me, lepidumque
Inde reversa domum, domini matrona potentis [rat
Me laudesque meas nocte dieque cre-
Atque fit, iste tacetus homo—suavissime conjux
Si non ad cœnam venerit—emoriar
Fac age suaviolum, veniat tac inflat, amato [ec—
Cras hodie!—vincit fœmina—jussus
Assideo dominæ, loquor, et jocor, et bibo edoque.
Ah non me planè dixeris esse deum?
Get. Non equidem invideò miror magis ut grave perite
Prorsus abutendo futile fiat opus.
Phor. Irritor! cave quod dicas, non omnia mutor [tamen
Si non philosophum scis pugilem esse
Nil refert placeam tibi, necne superbiat usque [velit.
Phormio, si placeat queis placuisse

Of this Epilogue we have been favoured with the following translation:—

PHORMIO—GETA.

Get. What! Phormio in town?—*Phor.* Pray, Sir, who are you?
Get. 'Tis Geta.—*Phor.* Hah! Geta, how do you do? [wonder,—
Geta, I did not know you—and no
Great men, like me, must often make such blunder: [mit
I'm alter'd quite, and now no more sub-
To spunge and cringe, and laugh at others' wit;

My

My trades of pimp and paraſite are over— [ver!
I'm dubb'd Profeſſor—and I live in clo-
Get. Nay, my good friend, this pompous ſtuff provokes me,— [hoax me.
You muſt be mad, or elſe you mean to
Phor. Peace, blockhead! peace! you know not what a ſphere
Your old friend moves in now.—*Get.* Well, then, let's hear!
Phor. Know, then, of late a notable device [ice,
For thoſe who tire of Owen, and his
All potent faſhion found; where care was us'd [amus'd;
To mix with what inſtructed what
An Inſtitution that at once diſplays
The taſte and talent of theſe poliſh'd days! [buys,
A ſplendid fund that rare Muſeums
And all the tools that Learning's ſhop ſupplies [the whole,
Were found as ſoon—and, then, to crown
Wigs and Profeſſors muſt have full controul; [no leſs, Sir,—
And, in their wiſdom, they could do
They made your humble ſervant—a Profeſſor! [no diſcerning,
Get. But tell me, friend, for ſure there's
Where could you find ſufficient ſtock of learning? [for no men—
Phor. Why, what of learning! for I care
My only buſineſs is to pleaſe the women! [trades;
Talent's the rage, and taſte the beſt of
Matrons and miſſes, widows and old maids,
Dip deep in logic, and in hydroſtatics,
In rhet'rics, chemics, muſic, and chromatics,
In phyſics, ethics, and in mathematics!
Sublimer ſtrains delight — and what's thought good,
The more is prais'd the leſs it's underſtood.
Nay, here you'll ſee in ſilks and ſatins they
Demurely ſit to hear—A Latin Play!
O, Geta! did you know how, night and day, [they ſay!
The fair flock to me, and what things
Get. Rather than let her hear you whine and wheedle, [needle.
My girl I'd keep at home to mind her
Phor. No need have we of grammar, caſe, or tenſe;
Our only arts are ſmiles, and impudence;
And, what I ſteal, I always make my own, [brown.
As gipſies ſtain their ſtolen children
I mingle jokes—for what is half ſo fit
For a grave lecture as a little wit?
Hear him! they cry, what elegance and eaſe!
O! your philoſopher's the man to pleaſe!
And then at home my lady tells my lord
There's wiſdom, wit, and whim, in ev'ry word.
And tho' in ſcience we are but beginners— [dinners!
Aſk him, my dear, to one of our great
I go—ſit by my lady—joke and eat,
And am to all the gueſts——myſelf a treat!
Get. I only wonder how, with ſuch abuſe,
Men can believe the ſcheme of any uſe!
Phor. I've chang'd my ſyſtem, and 'twas done to charm— [my arm—
But keep my ſtick, and ſtill can uſe
Nor dare to ſtop me—for I frankly own
That if you knock me up—I'll knock you down.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1806.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET LAUREAT.

WHEN ardent zeal for virtuous fame,
When virtuous honour's holy flame,
Sit on the gen'rous warrior's ſword,
Weak is the loudeſt lay the Muſe can ſing,
His deeds of valour to record;
And weak the boldeſt flight of Fancy's wing:—
For far above her high career,
Upborne by worth th' immortal CHIEF ſhall riſe,
And to the lay-enraptur'd ear
Of ſeraphs liſt'ning from th' empyreal ſphere, [the ſkies.
Glory her hymn divine ſhall carol thro'
For tho' the Muſe in an unequal ſtrain * [warriors bore
Sung of the wreaths that Albion's

* Alluding to a poem called NAUCRATIA, written by the author, and dedicated by permiſſion to his Majeſty.

From ev'ry region and from ev'ry
shore, [reign—
The naval triumphs of her GEORGE's
Triumphs by many a valiant son
From Gaul, Iberia, and Batavia
won;
Or by St. Vincent's rocky mound,
Or sluggish Texel's shoaly sound,
Or Haffnia's * hyperborean wave,
Or where Canopus' billows lave
Th' Egyptian coast, while Albion's
genius guides [ing tides,
Her dauntless Hero thro' the fav'r-
Where rocks, nor sands, nor tem-
pests roar, [shore,
Nor batt'ries thund'ring from the
Arrest the fury of his naval war,
When Glory shines the leading star;
Still higher deeds the lay recording
claim, [ed fame.
Still rise Britannia's sons to more exalt-

The fervid source of heat and light
Descending thro' the western skies,
Tho' veil'd awhile from mortal sight,
Emerging soon with golden beam
shall rise, [ance shine,
In orient climes with brighter radi-
And sow th' ethereal plains with
flame divine. [smile,
So damp'd by Peace's transient
If Britain's glory seem to fade
awhile,
Yet when occasion's kindling rays
Relumine valour's gen'rous blaze,
Higher the radiant flames aspire,
And shine with clearer light, and glow
with fiercer fire.

From Europe's shores th' insidious
train,
Eluding Britain's watchful eye,
Rapid across th' Atlantic fly,
To isles that stud the western main;
There proud their conq'ring banners
seem to rise, [the skies:
And fann'd by shadowy triumphs flout
But, lo! th' avenging pow'r appears,
His victor-flag immortal NELSON
rears;
Swift as the raven's ominous race
Fly the strong eagle o'er th' ethereal
space, [divide,
The Gallic barks the billowy deep
Their conquests lost in air, o'erwhelm'd
in shame their pride.

The hour of vengeance comes—by
Gades' tow'rs, [shore,
By high Trafalgar's ever trophied
The god-like warrior on the adverse
pow'rs [ing prore.
Leads his resistless fleet with dar-

Terrific as th' electric bolt that flies
With fatal shock athwart the thun-
d'ring skies,
By the mysterious will of heaven
On man's presuming offspring driven,
Full on the scatter'd foe he hurls his
fires, [flash expires—
Performs the dread behest, and in the

But not his fame—while Chiefs who
bleed
For sacred duty's holy meed,
With Glory's amaranthine wreath,
By weeping Victory crown'd in
death,
In History's awful page shall stand
Foremost amid th' heroic band;
NELSON! so long thy hallow'd name
Thy Country's gratitude shall claim;
And while a people's pæans raise
To thee the choral hymn of praise;
And while a patriot Monarch's tear
Bedews and sanctifies thy bier;
Each youth of martial hope shall
feel
True valour's animating zeal;
With emulative wish thy trophies see,
And heroes yet unborn shall Britain owe
to thee.

* Copenhagen.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.

CURIOUS to mark in Nature's varied
scene,
Where no illusive garb obtrudes between,
From this I sing the man of roving life,
Unvex'd with household cares, or female
strife,
Him haply mounted on some decent hack,
Not proud of saddle-bags, or much-tir'd
back, [course
Or stumbling Rosinante, that checks his
T' observe each castle, cheering man and
horse.
O'er the fond passions of my hero's
mind [kind?
Who shall preside, and be his genius
Come, thou fair nymph! and keep thy
wonted state,
Kin to Assurance, but of idler gait;
Mirthful thy manners, easy, debonair,
Prompt at each place to find a welcome
chair;
Still, still inspire him 'till he wealth ob-
tain,
Point all his jests, and melodize his strain;
Erewhile, like him, I jocund pass'd my
days, [rays.
Brav'd the keen air, or toil'd in sunny
When arduous first the youngling takes
his flight,
Or sallies to the field, an errant knight;

Arm'd

Arm'd at all points with moſt peculiar care
To vanquiſh prejudice, and pleaſe the fair,
He finds that Commerce is a cred'lous maid, [tray'd.
Ta'en by appearance, and full oft be-
There is a town which mounts its patient ſons [tuns.
On two huge panniers, much reſembling
Sharply to look, where'er in faſh ſo fine
Their fancy wares may ſhow a taſte divine, [ſues;
And there the heedleſs wight obedient
Which in Gazettes the ſad employer rues;
Bow'd with his loſs, his ſpirits oft would fail, [*ale.*
But for large draughts of grief conſoling
Others, more prudent, in a doubtful caſe,
Reſolve, retract, but ere they will eraſe,
Summon the landlord, and with curious eye
Obſerve his florid phyſiognomy;
And to this Delphic prieſt will frequent pour
Libations of bright Luſitanian ſtore,
That gives the confidence—inſpiring thought,
Bleſt oracle—if not too dearly bought.
Is gain ſole tyrant of the trav'ller's breaſt? [reſt?
Do tender hopes and fears ne'er break his
Muſe ſing Ned Hyſon, as you're fond of trade, [ble maid:
The youth that woo'd a bright but hum-
No lady in that town might ever vie
With the ſoft brilliancy of Sally's eye;
'Twas at an inn ſhe liv'd, and neatly dreſt,
Blithe, and attentive to each ſleepy gueſt,
Who oft at parting have declar'd their bliſs, [a kiſs.
When with the ſixpence they've purloin'd
It chanc'd, upon a ſad ill-omen'd day,
Ned, a freſh trav'ller, journey'd down that way, [flapping reins,
With whip erect, crook'd knees, and
New to equeſtrian joys, and all its pains:
A week he ſtay'd, and then the power ſhe prov'd
Of Cupid's arrows in the ſwain ſhe lov'd,
And when he left ſhe wept.—Ah, faithleſs youth!
Devoid of honour, probity, and truth;
Was it for this thy maſter ſent thee round?
Far better if to India thou'dſt been bound,
Where tawny beauties might thy ſenſe regale,
Uncropp'd the peerleſs lily of our vale.
And now grown more reſerv'd, becauſe more wiſe,
Forſaken Sally warms the bed, and ſighs!
Smiles ſome gay poet of the grots and glades,
Becauſe I ſing the ſlips of chambermaids?
Sweet lyric! haply, in thy poliſh'd ſong,
Nought but the virtues to high life belong, [my tale,
Vice to the low! But Truth, that prompts
Tells me ſuch faults among the Great prevail; [not
They e'en abound; and who has ſeen them
But juſt lamented, and as ſoon forgot?
Farewell digreſſion! come my trivial verſe,
The leſſer foibles of the mind rehearſe.—
Where'er the buſy hours of day are cloſ'd,
And round the board the wights are free repos'd,
Each follows the peculiar bent of thought
Which force of cuſtom on his mind has wrought.
Old Stagers boaſt of geographic ſkill,
And wind their hearers o'er each dale and hill,
To talk of roads, and towns of buſy note,
Of inns which flouriſh'd and are now forgot;
Of wily handmaids full of quick reply,
Conſcious of dimpled cheek, and ſparkling eye; [hind,
Of tradeſmen who in payments lag be-
Not quite inventive how to "raiſe the wind;"
Or elſe, when ill-judg'd ſpeculation lames,
Will call the native unpoetic names;
And oft, with ſecret look that whiſpers fear,
Bode failures, direful to the thrifty ear!
Titania! fairy queen! on theſe attend,
And nightly with thy tiny train defend;
Dry up the chilling damps in ev'ry room,
And tear the labours of Arachne's loom;
Quiet the waiting mouſe, the cricket ſly,
And huſh the waſp, and ſlumber-teaſing fly; [car,
That, when Aurora mounts her brilliant
Pleas'd, and refreſh'd, the trav'ller may appear;
Joyful, as when the lark, in early flight,
Sees Nature gladden with new beams of light! W. AUSTIN.

THE ISLANDER'S SONG OF DEFIANCE.

BY DR. GILCHRIST.

"*Dulce et decorum eſt pro patria mori.*"

I.

WHEN united in one, the harp, thiſtle, and roſe,
With Neptune's own trident appear;
Then Britannia's arms the whole earth may oppoſe—
Brave Islanders! Why ſhould you fear?

Like

II.

Like a ſtately three decker, whoſe thunderbolts fly
To guard ev'ry bleſſing below;
On Freedom's ſtaunch pinion her union borne high,
Defiance proclaims to the foe.

III

In the log-book of fate can her glory be paſt?
Our toplails to ſtrike we diſdain:
Come nail the death flag of the ſtate to the maſt,
And fight, tho' we ſink in the main.

IV.

When true liberty ſets, ſure to die—is to riſe, [wave,"—
"She beams from the laſt circling
Hark! the ſons of her iſles with three cheers rend the ſkies, [brave?"
"Who would not go down with the

V.

Helm-a-port, fire away, ſteady, launch with good grace,
Eternity's ocean in view;
"Steer—our anceſtors hail" gallant ſouls to this place;
Take births that are worthy of you.

VI.

From the wreck of Britannia our honour thus ſave; [free;"
"Hearts of oak! ſtill reſolve to be
Deareſt Freedom! how ſweet ſuch a watery grave!
Ah! who would not periſh with thee?

VII.

To the cowards and ſlaves who would, reptile like, crawl,
With ſouls as debas'd as their clay!
We Iſlanders ſpurn you! terreſtrial ball,
To France and her demons a prey.

VIII.

Quick up with the ſtandard! Can Britons do more
Than grapple, like heroes, with fate?
All our deeds have been noble—why ſhould we deplore
Our exit—if equally great?

IX.

From heaven could I charm all their patriot rays,
My country with triumph to crown—
Great George! I would fire all her ſons with theſe lays,
"Britannia ſhall never go down!"

X.

She, firm on the rock of religion, may boaſt
With Ierne her ſiſter conjoin'd:
"Can the ſoldiers of France, can the tyrant's vain hoſt,
Subdue an invincible mind?

XI.

"It is true, for a while, like a meteor, Gaul
May terrify man in its flight;
She blazing may riſe, but extinguiſh'd muſt fall,
To ſink in the regions of night."

XII.

Say—the laſt of our race upon Albion's ſtrand
Hath ſhed every drop of his blood;
Unconquer'd, we proudly may leap hand in hand,
And veil our green heads in the flood.

XIII.

"From the deep, our celeſtial birth we dare claim,
As Emprets and Queens of the ſea;
Time ſetting, ſhall view us immortal the fame,
Bright pole-ſtars of pure liberty.

XIV.

"From heaven could I charm all their patriot rays,
My country with triumph to crown;
Great George! I would fire all her ſons with theſe lays,
"Britannia ſhall never go down!"

XV.

No—never, while heroes like Nelſon command,
Napoleon's rage muſt be vain;
Whatever his conqueſts may prove upon land,
Britannia ſhall govern the main.

XVI.

"My favourite ſon," hark! ſhe cries, "is no more!"
And Fame's loudeſt trumpet replies,
Which Echo reſounds from Iberia's ſhore,
"Who triumphs in death, never dies!

XVII.

"From his urn ſhall aſcend a warm patriot flame,
And rouſe ev'ry Briton for thee,
To burn with revenge at the ſound of his name,
And conquer by land and by ſea.

XVIII.

"Brave Iſlanders! mark how thy hero, elate,
To honour and life points the way,
Diſcloſing to view, from his glorious fate,
The dawn of eternity's day."

Camberwell, 15th Jan. 1806.

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

AN EXTEMPORE EFFUSION.

LOUD in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NELSON's name!

Who

Who led the ſea-gods 'gainſt the threat'n-
ing hoſt,
And cruſh'd their ſquadrons on th' Ibe-
rian coaſt;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NEL-
SON's name! [applauſe,
Who crown'd his comrades with the great
And fell himſelf a champion in the cauſe;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NEL-
SON's name!

CAROLA.

FAMILIAR EPISTLE TO MY COUSIN.

May 10th, 1804.

ON Monday the ſeventh, 'twixt ſeven
and eight, [late:
I jump'd out of bed, for I fear'd it was
After yawning, and ſtretching, and rub-
bing my eyes, [ſurpriſe;
To hear that I breakfaſted won't cauſe
Nothing very particular happen'd till
dinner, [a ſinner:
And then I fell to without grace like
About half after two I went into the
City, [that was a pity:
A horſe ſplaſh'd my ſtockings, and
When my buſineſs was over, I came back
to tea, [and me:
At which there was Tom, Mrs. Taylor,
After ſupping with father, I ſaw him to
bed, [head.
And then on the pillow I laid my own
Thus Monday flew by, nor aught had I
done [ſun.
Worthy notice, from riſing to ſetting of
But Tueſday the eighth was the day of
my birth, [lay, with much mirth;
And ſhould have been ſpent, ſome folks
But indeed it was ſpent in the ſame ſort
of way [day.
That I ſhould have paſs'd any commoner
As I always take breakfaſt before I can
dine, [nine:
I ſhall now only ſay that I took it at
Your good brother James, who is no
ways a glutton, [mutton:
At half after one took a cold ſlice of
Your brother had pickles, but I ate ſome
ſallet; [our own palate:
Tho' theſe things we chooſe juſt to ſuit
Soon after we din'd he departed in peace,
Having wiſh'd me long life, and to plea-
ſure increaſe. [my Muſe,
Nothing happen'd that ev'ning to hinder
Who produc'd this ſmall ſong, which
you muſt not refuſe.

To STELLA, *weeping.*

OH! ceaſe thy weeping, beauteous maid!
Nor thus give way to ſorrow;
Refuſe not Friendſhip's ſoothing aid,
Joy may be thine to-morrow.

Peace o'er thy mind, with gentle ſway,
May ſpread the balm of pleaſure;
The blooming buds of Hope's bright
day
Shall then be thy fair treaſure.

Like the mild ſpring-flow'r of the vale,
When round it ſtorms are flying,
Bent to the earth, with petals pale,
It ſhrinks, and ſeems juſt dying:

But let the ſun put forth his beam,
And, lo! the humble flow'r
Rears its wet head to hail the gleam,
And ſmiles amid the ſhow'r.

If you ſee any faults, don't condemn me,
good couſin! [dozen;
As we all in our time commit many a
For *haſte* was the word when this letter
was penn'd, [ning to end.
And its marks may be ſeen from be-
There are many things more which I've
not room to tell;
So no more at preſent,

From yours,

J. M. L.

LINES,

Occaſioned by the premature Death of ſome of the Author's Acquaintances.

THE clock had told his longeſt tale;
The human voice was heard no more;
Black midnight glo m'd my native vale,
And fiercely beat the howling ſhower.

Then, in my little cottage, I
Sat muſing on the ſpoils o' time;
His mighty ſpoils! how thick they lie!
In ev'ry land, in ev'ry clime!

Ah, Laura! deck'd with ev'ry grace,
Thy face devoid of art or care,
How valu'd once thy ſoft embrace!
Thy lovely boſom, oh! how dear!

But now, dear nymph! all cold as clay,
Yon dreary church-yard tombs among,
With common earth thy aſhes lay,
Untun'd thy ſoft melodious tongue.

Once did I ſay, with voice ſincere,
(The ſwains believ'd the doctrine true,)
That Time muſt ever thee revere,
Could never thy dear form ſubdue.

Ah me! how fond the ardent tale,
Time, envious Time! has fully prov'd:
Death ſtruggl'd thro' my native vale,
And kill'd the beauteous maid I lov'd!

Horatio!

Horatio! gentle, lovely youth!
How oft we fathom'd Iſis' wave!
Horatio! form'd for love and truth,
Is in the *all*-devouring grave!

And many a beauteous youth and maid
The hoary tyrant ſince has ſeen
Swift hurried from the chequer'd ſhade,
And from the daiſi'd ſpangl'd green.

Oh, NELSON! braveſt of the brave!
How did thy mighty thunder roll!
Wherever Ocean ſpreads his wave,
From eaſt to weſt, from pole to pole.

"Ye ſair of Albion! raiſe the ſigh;
Ye ſons of Ocean! droop the head;
In battle ſlain your warriors lie;
Oh, Britain! mourn thy *Hero* dead."

But ſhall we never live again?
Are there no bright ethereal ſcenes?
Is there no tepid genial plain,
Which Death's dark valley intervenes?

Oh, yes!—

And gallant NELSON's glorious name
Shall often raiſe the gen'rous ſigh;
Shall raiſe a genuine, Britiſh, flame,
Like him to conquer, and to die!

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. DUFF.

BY MR. JERNINGHAM.

To this ſad grave no common grief invites,
No ſtale diſplay of ſanctimonious rites:
Domeſtic VIRTUES here, a drooping band,
Around the hallow'd ſpot deſpairing ſtand!
And here their lov'd departed Miſtreſs mourn,
From the fond youth of her affection torn;
Torn from gay LIFE's ſhort ſcene, in morning's bloom,
To feed the jaws of the relentleſs TOMB!
Ah! when ſhe fell beneath DEATH's tyrant pow'r,
The poliſh'd world then loſt its beauteous flow'r!
In whoſe bleſt frame were happily combin'd
The feeling boſom and the illumin'd mind!
A ſpirit finely touch'd by Nature's hand,
Prompt to perform when Virtue gave command:
Prompt on Affliction's wound to pour relief,
And bind the bleeding artery of Grief.

Friendſhip exclaim'd, while burſting tears ran o'er,
"My prime, my ſtedfaſt fav'rite is no more!"
Affection, to the boſom ſtill more dear,
Shrunk at th' event, and dropp'd her warmeſt tear;
Religion rais'd her ſacred hand on high,
And ſaid, "See Innocence aſcend the ſky!"

STANZAS, IMPROMPTU,

ON AN APPROPRIATE OCCASION.

The laſſe of virtue! how ſevere
It ſtrikes on feeling minds!
Debas'd themſelves—by others ſcorn'd—
No peace the boſom finds.

'Gainſt conſcious indiſcretion, oft
Blind Fury ſhuts the door,
And rudely bids Tranquillity
Reſume her ſeat no more.

That mercy which *our* frailties need
To *others* let us ſhow;
And o'er their failings heave a ſigh,
And Pity's mantle throw. E.

Jan. 15, 1806.

FURTHER PARTICULARS CONCERNING LORD NELSON.

THE following account of the death of Lord Nelſon is authenticated by Mr. Beatty, the Surgeon, and Mr. Bourke, the Purſer:—

About the middle of the action with the Combined Fleets, on the 21ſt of October, Lord Nelſon was upon the quarter-deck, where he had reſolved to take his ſtation during the whole of the battle. A few minutes before he was wounded, Mr. Bourke was near him, he looked ſtedfaſtly at him, and ſaid, "Bourke, I expect every man to be upon his ſtation." Mr. Bourke took the hint, and went to his proper ſituation, in the cock-pit.

At this time his Lordſhip's Secretary, Mr. Scott, who was not, as has been repreſented, either receiving inſtructions from him, or ſtanding by him, but was communicating ſome orders to an officer in a diſtant part of the quarter-deck, was cut almoſt in two by a cannon-ſhot. He expired on the inſtant, and was thrown overboard.

Lord Nelſon obſerved the act of throwing his Secretary overboard, and ſaid, as if doubtful, to a midſhipman who was near him, "Was that Scott?" The midſhipman replied, he believed it was. He exclaimed, "Poor fellow!"

He was now walking the quarter-deck, and

and about three yards from the ſtern, the ſpace he generally walked before he turned back. His Lordſhip was in the act of turning on the quarter deck, with his face towards the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breaſt by a muſket-ball, ſuppoſed to have been fired from the mizen-top of the Redoubtable, French ſhip of the line, which the Victory had attacked early in the battle.

He inſtantly fell. He was not, as has been related, picked up by Captain Hardy. In the hurry of the battle, which was then raging in its greateſt violence, even the fall of their beloved Commander did not interrupt the buſineſs of the quarter-deck. Two ſailors, however, who were near his Lordſhip, raiſed him in their arms, and carried him to the cock-pit. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and the following is the ſubſtance of the converſation which *really* took place in the cockpit, between his Lordſhip, Captain Hardy, and Meſſrs. Bourke and Beatty.

Upon ſeeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him. "I fear," he ſaid, "your Lordſhip is wounded."—"Mortally! mortally!"—"I hope not, my dear Lord; let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds."—"It is of no uſe," exclaimed the dying Nelſon; "he had better attend to others."

Mr. Beatty now approached to examine the wound. His Lordſhip was raiſed up: and Beatty, whoſe attention was anxiouſly fixed upon the eyes of his patient, as an indication the moſt certain when a wound is mortal, after a few moments, glanced his eye on Bourke, and expreſſed his opinion in his countenance. Lord Nelſon now turned to Bourke, and ſaid, "Tell Hardy to come to me." Bourke left the cockpit. Beatty now ſaid, "Suffer me, my Lord, to probe the wound with my finger—I will give you no pain." Lord Nelſon permitted him, and paſſing his left hand round his waiſt, he probed it with the fore-finger of the other.

When Bourke returned into the cockpit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelſon told the latter to come near him. "Kiſs me, Hardy!" he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kiſſed his cheek. "I hope your Lordſhip," he ſaid, "will ſtill live to enjoy your triumph."—"Never, Hardy!" he exclaimed; "I am dying, I am a dead man all over; Beatty will tell you ſo. Bring the fleet to an anchor; you have all done your duty; God bleſs you!" Captain Hardy now ſaid, "I ſuppoſe Collingwood, my dear Lord, is to command the fleet."—"*Never*," he exclaimed, "*whilſt I live!*" meaning, doubtleſs, that, ſo long as his gallant ſpirit ſurvived, he would never deſert his duty.

What paſſed after this was merely caſual: his Lordſhip's laſt words were to Mr. Beatty, whilſt he was expiring in his arms, "I could have wiſhed to have lived to enjoy this; but God's will be done."—"My Lord," exclaimed Hardy, "you die in the midſt of triumph!" "Do I, Hardy?" He ſmiled faintly. "God be praiſed!" Theſe were his laſt words before he expired.

The laſt General Order of Lord Nelſon, dated the 21ſt October, 1805, previous to the engagement between the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, conſiſting of thirty-three ſail of the line, and the Britiſh Fleet, of twenty-ſeven ſail of the line—on board the Victory at Sea.

MEMORANDUM.

Victory, off Cadiz, Oct. 10, 1805.

Thinking it almoſt impoſſible to bring a fleet of forty ſail of the line into battle, in variable winds, thick weather, and other circumſtances, which muſt occur, without ſuch a loſs of time, that the opportunity would probably be loſt of bringing the enemy to battle in ſuch a manner as to make the buſineſs deciſive, I have therefore made up my mind to keep the fleet in that poſition of ſailing (with the exception of the firſt and ſecond in command), that the order of ſailing is to be the order of the battle; placing the fleet in two lines, of ſixteen ſhips each, with an advanced ſquadron of eight of the faſteſt ſailing two-decked ſhips, which will always make, if wanted, a line of twenty-four ſail, on whichever line the Commander in Chief may direct. The Second in Command will, after my intentions are made known to him, have the entire direction of his line, to make the attack upon the enemy, and to follow up the blow, until they are captured or deſtroyed. If the enemy's fleet are ſeen to windward, in line of battle, and that the two lines and advanced ſquadron could fetch them, they will probably be ſo extended, that their van could not ſuccour their rear. I ſhould therefore, probably, make the ſecond in command's ſignal, to lead through about the twelfth ſhip from their rear (or wherever he could fetch, if not able to get ſo far advanced);

advanced); my line would lead through about their centre, and the advanced ſquadron, two, three, or four ſhips a-head of their centre, ſo as to inſure getting at their Commander in Chief, whom every effort muſt be made to capture. The whole impreſſion of the Britiſh fleet muſt be to overpower from two or three ſhips a-head of their Commander in Chief (ſuppoſed to be their centre) to the rear of their fleet. I will ſuppoſe twenty ſail of the line to be untouched; it muſt be ſome time before they could perform a manœuvre to bring their force compact to attack any part of the Britiſh fleet, or ſuccour their own ſhips, which, indeed, would be impoſſible, without mixing with the ſhips engaged. The enemy's fleet is ſuppoſed to conſiſt of 46 ſail of the line, Britiſh 40; if either is leſs, only a proportion of the enemy to be cut off. Britiſh to be 1-4th ſuperior to the enemy cut off. Something muſt be left to chance; nothing is ſure in a ſea-fight, beyond all others! ſhots will carry away maſts and yards of friends as well as foes, but I look with confidence to a victory before the van of the enemy could ſuccour their rear, and then that the Britiſh fleet would be ready to receive the twenty ſail of the line, or to purſue them, ſhould they endeavour to make off. If the van of the enemy tacks, the captured ſhips muſt run to leeward of the Britiſh fleet. If the enemy wear, the Britiſh fleet muſt place themſelves between the enemy and the captured and diſabled Britiſh ſhips; and, ſhould the enemy cloſe, I have no fear as to the reſult. The Second in Command will, in all poſſible things, direct the movements of his line, by keeping them as compact as the nature of the circumſtances will admit. Captains are to look to their particular line as their rallying point, but in caſe ſignals cannot be ſeen or clearly underſtood, NO CAPTAIN CAN DO WRONG IF HE PLACES HIS SHIP ALONGSIDE THAT OF AN ENEMY.

Britiſh Diviſions	Advanced Squadron	8
	Weather Line -	16
	Lee Line - -	16
Enemy - -		46

The diviſion of the Britiſh fleet will be brought nearly within gun-ſhot of the enemy's centre, the ſignal will moſt probably then be made for the lee line to bear up together, to ſet all their ſails, even their ſteering ſails, in order to get as quickly as poſſible to the enemy's line, and to cut through, beginning at the twelfth ſhip from the enemy's rear. Some ſhips may not get through their expected place, but they will always be at hand to aſſiſt their friends. If any are thrown in the rear of the enemy, they will complete the buſineſs of twelve ſail of the enemy. Should the enemy wear together, or bear up, and ſail large, ſtill the twelve ſhips, compoſing, in the firſt poſition, the enemy's rear, are to be the object of attack of the lee line, unleſs otherwiſe directed by the Commander in Chief, which is ſcarcely to be expected, as the entire management of the lee line (after the intentions of the Commander in Chief are ſignified) is intended to be left to the Admiral commanding that line. The remainder of the enemy's fleet (thirty-five ſail of the line) are to be left to the management of the Commander in Chief, who will endeavour to take care that the movements of the Second in Command are as little interrupted as poſſible.

NELSON and BRONTE.

FUNERAL OF LORD NELSON.

ON Sunday morning the 5th of January, the Great Hall at Greenwich Hoſpital was thrown open for the admiſſion of the public to ſee the coffin which contains the body of our Naval Hero, when the confuſion and impetuoſity of the crowd who had long been waiting for admiſſion, was ſuch as perhaps was never equalled.—It is calculated that upwards of 20,000 perſons were unable to gain admiſſion. On the ſecond and third days the crowd was equally great; but ſome troops of Horſe Guards having arrived to aſſiſt the Volunteers, the ingreſs and egreſs were effected with more regularity, though not without many perſons ſuſtaining ſevere injury.

The arrangements of the ſolemnity were as follow:—In the funeral ſaloon, high above the corpſe, a canopy of black velvet was ſuſpended, richly feſtooned with gold, and the feſtoons ornamented with the *chelenk*, or plume of triumph, preſented to his Lordſhip by the Grand Seignior. It was alſo decorated with his coronet, and a view of the ſtern of the San Joſef, the Spaniſh Admiral's ſhip, already quartered in his arms. On the back-field, beneath the canopy, was emblazoned

blazoned an escutcheon of his arms; the helmet, surmounted by a naval crown, and enriched with the trident and palm branch in saltier—motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*" Also his shield, ornamented with silver stars, with the motto—"*Tria juncta in uno*;" and surmounting the whole upon a gold field, embraced by a golden wreath, was inscribed in sable characters, the word TRAFALGAR, commemorative of the proudest of his great achievements.—The Rev. Mr. Scott, the Chaplain of the Victory, and who, in consequence of his Lordship's last injunctions, attended his remains from the moment of his death, sat as chief mourner in an elbow chair at the head of the coffin.—At the foot of the coffin stood a pedestal, covered with black velvet, richly fringed with alternate black and yellow, and supporting a helmet surmounted by a naval crown, ornamented with the chelenk or triumphal plume, with models richly gilt, and his Lordship's shield, gauntlet, and sword.—Ten mourners were placed, three on each side of the chief, and one at each corner of the coffin, all in deep mourning, with black scarfs, their hair full powdered, in bags.—Ten banners, elevated on staves, and emblazoned with various quarterings of his Lordship's arms and heraldic dignities, each bearing its appropriate motto, were suspended towards the coffin, five on each side.—A railing, in form of a crescent, covered with black, enclosed the funeral saloon from the Great Hall, by the *clipsis* of which, from right to left, the spectators approached and receded.—Both the Hall and Saloon were entirely surrounded at the tops by rows of silver sconces each with two wax lights, and between each two an escutcheon of his Lordship's armorial dignities.

The aquatic part of the procession took place on Wednesday the 8th. The entrance of the several city companies into their barges, and the embarkation of the different parties at Greenwich, occupied a considerable time. At ten o'clock, the company not having arrived to fill the barges, the River Fencibles were obliged to proceed towards Greenwich; the barges then, without attending to any particular order, rowed down the river singly, as soon as they had taken in their company. About twelve o'clock, all the persons who were to assist in the ceremony, were assembled at the Governor's House. The body was then carried from the Saloon through the Great Hall, and placed on board the State Barge—the coffin was covered with a velvet pall adorned with escutcheons.—There were four barges connected with the funeral, which were covered with black cloth; the company in these were all in mourning cloaks over their uniforms: all the Companies' barges followed.—The procession moved much faster than was apprehended, the barges being rowed by picked men, and the whole arrived at Whitehall soon after three o'clock. The corpse was afterwards removed to the Admiralty amidst a double line of troops.—Minute guns were fired the whole time of the procession by water, and the flags of all vessels in the river were lowered on the masts.

Before break of day on Thursday, the most extensive military preparations were made for the burial of this illustrious warrior: At ten o'clock upwards of 160 carriages, of which 60 were mourning coaches, had assembled in Hyde Park.—In St. James's Park were drawn up all the regiments of cavalry and infantry, quartered within 100 miles of London, who had served in the campaigns in Egypt, after the Victory at the Nile; and a detachment of flying artillery, with 12 field pieces, and their ammunition, tumbrils, &c.—The following is the order of the Procession from the Admiralty to St. Paul's, which was headed by the Duke of York, his Aides-de-Camp and Staff:

A detachment of the 10th Light Dragoons.—Four companies of the 42d Highlanders.—The band of the Old Buffs playing Rule Britannia, drums muffled.—The 92d Regiment, in sections, their colours honourably shattered in the campaign of Egypt, which word was inscribed upon them, borne in the centre, and hung with crape.—The remaining companies of the 42d, preceded by their national pipes, playing the dead march in Saul.—The 21st and 31st Regiments, with their bands playing as before. Remainder of the 10th Light Dragoons; trumpets sounding, at intervals, a solemn dirge.—Eleventh Dragoons.—Scots Greys, preceded by six Trumpeters sounding the dead march.—Detachment of Flying Artillery, with twelve field pieces and tumbrils.—Six Marshalmen, on foot, to clear the way.—Messenger of the College of Arms, in a mourning coach, with a badge of the College on his left shoulder, his staff tipped with silver, and furled with sarsnet.—Six Conductors, in mourning cloaks, with black staves headed with Viscounts' coronets.—Forty-eight Pen-

ſioners from Greenwich Hoſpital, two and two, in mourning cloaks, with badges of the creſts of the deceaſed on their ſhoulders, and black ſtaves in their hands.—Twelve marines, and forty-eight ſeamen of his Majeſty's ſhip the Victory, two and two, in their ordinary dreſs, with black neck-handkerchiefs and ſtockings, and crape in their hats.—Waterman of the deceaſed, in black coats, with their badges.—Drums and Fifes.—Drum Major.—Trumpets.—Serjeant Trumpeter.—Rouge Croix Purſuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), in cloſe mourning, with his tabard over his cloak, black ſilk ſcarf, hatband and gloves.—The Standard borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, in their full uniform coats, with black cloth waiſtcoats, breeches, and black ſtockings, and crape round their arms and hats.—Trumpets.—Blue Mantle Purſuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), habited as Rouge Croix.—The Guidon borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, dreſſed as thoſe who bore and ſupported the Standard.—Servants of the deceaſed, in mourning, in a mourning coach.—Officers of his Majeſty's Wardrobe in mourning coaches.—Gentlemen.—Eſquires.—Deputation from the Common Council of London*.—Phyſicians of the deceaſed in a mourning coach.—Divines, in clerical habits.—Chaplains of the deceaſed, in clerical habits, and Secretary of the deceaſed, in a mourning coach.—Trumpets.—Rouge Dragon, Purſuivant of Arms (alone, in a mourning coach), habited as Blue Mantle.—The Banner of the deceaſed as a Knight of the Bath, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, dreſſed as thoſe who bore and ſupported the Guidon.—Officers who attended the Body while it lay in ſtate at Greenwich, in mourning coaches.—Knights Bachelors.—Maſters in Chancery and Serjeants at Law.—Solicitor General.—Attorney General.—Prime Serjeant.—Judge of the Admiralty.—Knight Marſhal.—Knights of the Bath.—Baronets.—A Gentleman Uſher (in a mourning coach) carrying a carpet and black velvet cuſhion, whereon the trophies were to be depoſited in the Church.—Comptroller, Treaſurer, and Steward of the Houſehold of the deceaſed (in a mourning coach) in mourning cloaks, bearing white ſtaves.—Next followed the carriages of the different degrees of Nobility, and Great Law Officers, who attended to ſhow their reſpect to the memory of the deceaſed, beginning with the younger ſons of Barons, and ending with Dukes.—Duke of Cumberland, in a coach and ſix.—Duke of Kent, in a coach and ſix.—Duke of Clarence, in a coach and ſix.—His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, in a coach and ſix; preceded by a coach and ſix, in which were his Royal Highneſs's Aides-de-Camp.—Five Trumpeters ſounding a ſolemn dirge.—A Herald (alone in a mourning coach) habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Great Banner, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants, as with the other Banners.—Gauntlet and Spurs, Helm and Creſt, Target and Sword, Surtout, each borne in front of a mourning coach and four, in which were Heralds, habited as before.—A mourning coach, in which the Coronet of the deceaſed, on a black velvet cuſhion, was borne by Clarencieux King of Arms, habited as before, and attended by two Gentlemen Uſhers.—The Six Lieutenants of the Victory, habited as before, bearing the Bannerolls, in two mourning coaches.—The Six Admirals; viz. Caldwell, Hamilton, Nugent, Bligh, Sir R. Curtis, and Sir C. M. Pole, in like habits, who were to bear the canopy, in two mourning coaches.—Four Admirals; viz. Whiteſhod, Savage, Taylor, and Harvey, in like habits, to ſupport the Pall, in a mourning coach.

The coffin, ſtripped of its velvet pall, and placed on a funeral Car, ſupported upon a platform, covered with black cloth, and feſtooned with velvet richly fringed, and decorated with eſcutcheons on each ſide, between which were inſcribed the words, "*Trinidad*" and *Bucentaur*".—The Car, modelled at the ends, in imitation of the hull of the Victory. Its head, towards the horſes, was ornamented with a figure of

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* This Committee, to whom it was referred to arrange the ceremonial part to be obſerved by the Corporation at large, at the funeral of Lord Nelſon, conſiſted of the following twelve Gentlemen:—

Sim. Birch, Eſq.	J. Dixon, Eſq.
Dan. Pinder, Eſq.	J. Boak, Eſq.
Sir W. Rawlins, Knt.	J. Taddy, Eſq.
John Nichols, Eſq.	T. Marriott, Eſq.
Sol. Wadd, Eſq.	John Orde, Eſq.
T. Goodbehere, Eſq.	E. Colbatch, Eſq.

of Fame. The ſtern, carved and painted in the naval ſtyle, with the word "*Victory*" in yellow raiſed letters on the lanthorn over the poop. The coffin, placed on the quarter-deck, with its head towards the ſtern, with an Engliſh Jack pendant over the poop, and lowered half ſtaff. There was an awning over the whole, conſiſting of an elegant canopy, ſupported by four pillars, in the form of palm-trees, and partly covered with black velvet. The corners and ſides were decorated with black oſtrich feathers, and feſtooned with black velvet, richly fringed; immediately above which, in the front, was inſcribed, in gold, the word NILE, at one end; on one ſide, the following motto—"*Hoſte devicto requievit:*" behind, the word TRAFALGAR: and, on the other ſide, the motto—"*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*" The carriage was drawn by ſix led horſes, in elegant furniture.—Then followed,

Garter Principal King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms, with his Sceptre, attended by two Gentlemen Uſhers.—The Chief Mourner, Sir Peter Parker, in a long mourning cloak, with his two Supporters, being Admirals Lords Hood and Radſtock, and his Train-bearer, the Hon. Captain Blackwood, all in mourning cloaks, over their full uniform coats, black waiſtcoats, breeches, and ſtockings, crape round their arms and hats.—Six Aſſiſtant Mourners, being Admirals (in two mourning coaches), in mourning cloaks as before.—Norroy King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Banner of Emblems, in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants of the Royal Navy, as with the other Banners.—Relations of the deceaſed, in mourning coaches.—Officers of the Navy and Army, according to their reſpective ranks, the Seniors neareſt the body.—The whole in 50 mourning coaches.—The private chariot of the deceaſed Lord—empty—the blinds drawn up—the coachman and footman in deep mourning, with bouquets of cypreſs.—The whole moved on in ſolemn pace through the Strand, to Temple Bar gate, where the Lord Mayor of London, with the Corporation, waited to receive the Proceſſion. On the arrival of the military preceding the whole, his Lordſhip advanced, and ſpoke a few words to the Duke of York. As the Proceſſion advanced within the City, the carriages of the Common Council, as had been previouſly adjuſted, fell in before the Phyſicians of the deceaſed; the Aldermen and Sheriffs before the Maſters in Chancery; and the Lord Mayor between the Prince of Wales and the Heralds at Arms.

In this order the Proceſſion entered the Cathedral, which was filled at an early hour with ſpectators of the firſt diſtinction: the Highland Regiments who preceded it, entered the Church, and ranged themſelves on the outer ſide of the paſſage.—A party of ſailors cloſed the Proceſſion, bearing the three flags of Lord Nelſon's ſhip, "*The Victory.*"—From the lateneſs of the arrival of the corpſe, moſt of the ſervice was performed by torch-light.—The order of interment was as follows:

The Body, having been taken from the Funeral Car, was borne into the Church and Choir by Eight Seamen of the Victory, according to the following Order:—THE BODY, covered as before.—The Pall ſupported by Admirals, three Admirals on each ſide ſupporting the Canopy.—Three Lieutenants on each ſide bearing bannerolls.—The Chief Mourner, and his Two Supporters, were ſeated on chairs at the head of the Body, and the Six Aſſiſtant Mourners, and Four Supporters of the Pall, on ſtools on each ſide. The relations of the deceaſed were alſo near them in the choir.—The Officers of the Navy and Army, who followed in the Proceſſion, remained in the body of the church.—The Carpet and Cuſhion (on which the Trophies are afterwards to be depoſited) were laid, by the Gentleman Uſher who carried them, on a table placed near the grave, and behind the place which was occupied by the Chief Mourner.—The Coronet and Cuſhion, borne by Clarencieux King of Arms, was on the Body, and the Canopy borne over it.—At the concluſion of the ſervice in the choir, a proceſſion was made from thence to the grave, with the banners and bannerolls as before; the Officers of Arms proceeding with the trophies; the Body borne and attended as before; the Chief Mourner and his Supporters, who placed themſelves at the head of the grave; and the Aſſiſtant Mourners, and the relations of the deceaſed, near them.—The ſervice at the interment being over, Garter proclaimed the ſtyle; and the Comptroller, Treaſurer, and Steward of the deceaſed, breaking their ſtaves, gave the pieces to Garter, who threw them into the grave.—The interment being thus ended, the ſtandard, banners, bannerolls, and trophies, were depoſited on the table behind the Chief Mourner; and the proceſſion, arranged by the Officers of Arms, returned.

A grand funeral canopy of ſtate was borne

borne over the coffin by ſix Admirals, of black velvet, ſupported by ſix ſmall pillars covered with the ſame material, and crowned by ſix plumes of black oſtrich feathers; the vallens were fringed with black, and decorated with devices of feſtoons and ſymbols of his Lordſhip's victories, and his arms, creſt, and coronet, in gold. This canopy was removed from over the body a little before it was lowered, that the ſplendour of the ornaments of the coffin* might be rendered more viſible to the ſpectators. There was an excellent contrivance for letting down the body into the grave. A bier roſe from the oblong aperture under the dome, for the purpoſe of ſupporting the coffin. This bier was raiſed by inviſible machinery, the apparatus being totally concealed below the pavement of the church.—The Proceſſion departed in nearly the ſame order in which it arrived.

When the Duke of Clarence aſcended the ſteps of St. Paul's, he ſuddenly ſtopped, and took hold of the colours that were borne by the Victory's men, and after converſing with one of the gallant tars, he burſt into tears.—On the entrance of the tattered flags within the Communion rails, the Prince of Wales, after converſing with the Duke of Clarence, ſent and requeſted they might be brought as near the grave as poſſible, and on obſerving them, although at ſome diſtance, the tears fell from his Royal Highneſs.

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* The following inſcription is on the coffin:

DEPOSITUM.
The Moſt Noble Lord HORATIO NELSON,
Viſcount and Baron NELSON of the NILE,
and of
Burnham Thorpe, in the County of Norfolk.
Baron NELSON of the Nile, and of Hilborough, in the ſaid County.
Knight of the Moſt Honourable Order of the Bath;
Vice-Admiral of the White Squadron of the Fleet;
and
Commander-in-Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean.
alſo,
Duke of BRONTE, in Sicily;
Knight Grand Croſs of the Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand, and of Merit.
Member of the Ottoman Order of the Creſcent;
and
Knight Grand Commander of the Order of St. Joachim.
Born September 29, 1758.

After a ſeries of tranſcendant and heroic Services, this gallant Admiral fell gloriouſly, in the moment of a brilliant and deciſive Victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21ſt of October, 1805.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 21.

THE Seſſion of Parliament was this day opened by Commiſſion. The Houſe of Commons being ſummoned to the bar, the Lord Chancellor informed them of the circumſtance, and read the ſpeech, which was as follows:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"In purſuance of the authority given to us by his Majeſty's Commiſſion, under the Great Seal, amongſt other things, to declare the cauſe of his holding this Parliament, his Majeſty has directed us particularly to call your attention to the moſt deciſive ſucceſs with which Providence has vouchſafed to bleſs his Majeſty's arms at ſea, ſince you were laſt aſſembled in Parliament.—The activity and perſeverance of his Majeſty's fleets have been conſpicuouſly diſplayed in the purſuit and attack of the different ſquadrons of the enemy, and every encounter has terminated to the honour of the Britiſh flag and the diminution of the naval force of the Powers with whom his Majeſty is at war; but the victory obtained over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, has manifeſted, beyond any exploit recorded even in the annals of the Britiſh Navy, the

the ſkill and enterpriſe of his Majeſty's Officers and Seamen; and the deſtruction of ſo large a proportion of the naval ſtrength of the enemy, has not only confirmed, in the moſt ſignal manner, the maritime ſuperiority of this country, but has eſſentially contributed to the ſecurity of his Majeſty's dominions.—His Majeſty moſt deeply regrets that the day of that memorable triumph ſhould have been unhappily clouded by the fall of the heroic Commander under whom it was achieved: and he is perſuaded that you will feel that this lamented but glorious termination of a ſeries of tranſcendant exploits, claims a diſtinguiſhed expreſſion of the laſting gratitude of the country; and that you will, therefore, cheerfully concur in enabling his Majeſty to annex to thoſe honours which he has conferred on the family of the late Lord Viſcount Nelſon, ſuch a mark of national munificence, as may preſerve to the lateſt poſterity, the memory of his name and ſervices, and the benefit of his great example. His Majeſty has commanded us further to inform you, that, whilſt the ſuperiority of his arms at ſea has been thus uniformly aſſerted and maintained, he has not been wanting in his endeavours to apply the means, which were ſo liberally placed at his diſpoſal, in aid of ſuch of the Powers of the Continent as evinced a determination to reſiſt the formidable and growing encroachments of France. He has directed the ſeveral treaties entered into for this purpoſe to be laid before you; and though he cannot but deeply lament, that the events of the war in Germany have diſappointed his hopes, and led to an unfavourable iſſue, yet his Majeſty feels confident, that, upon a review of the ſteps which he has taken, you will be of opinion, that he has left nothing undone, on his part, to ſuſtain the efforts of his Allies, and that he has acted in ſtrict conformity to the principles declared by him, and recognized by Parliament as eſſential to the intereſts and ſecurity of his own dominions, as well as to the general ſafety of the Continent.—It is a great conſolation to his Majeſty, and one in which he is perſuaded you will participate, that although the Emperor of Germany has felt himſelf compelled to withdraw from the conteſt, his Majeſty continues to receive from his auguſt Ally the Emperor of Ruſſia the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of unſhaken adherence to that generous and enlightened policy by which he has hitherto been actuated; and his Majeſty has no doubt that you will be fully ſenſible of the important advantages to be derived from preſerving, at all times, the cloſeſt and moſt intimate connexion with that Sovereign."

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"His Majeſty has directed the eſtimates for the year to be laid before you, and has commanded us to aſſure you, that they are framed upon that ſcale of exertion which the preſent ſituation of the country renders indiſpenſable. His Majeſty fully relies upon your granting him ſuch Supplies as, upon due deliberation, the Public Exigencies may appear to require.—It is his earneſt wiſh to contribute, by every means in his power, to alleviate the additional burthens which muſt neceſſarily be impoſed upon his people, and with this view he has directed the ſum of one million ſterling, part of the proceeds ariſing from the ſale of ſuch Prizes made on the Powers with whom he is at war, as are by law veſted in the Crown, to be applied to the Public Services of the Year.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majeſty is fully perſuaded, that whatever pride and confidence you may feel in common with him in the ſucceſs which has diſtinguiſhed the Britiſh Arms in the courſe of the preſent conteſt, you will be ſenſible how much the events of the war on the Continent, by which the predominant power and influence of France have been ſo unhappily extended, require the continuance of all poſſible vigilance and exertion. Under this impreſſion, his Majeſty truſts that your attention will be invariably directed to the improvement of thoſe means which are to be found in the bravery and diſcipline of his forces, the zeal and loyalty of every claſs of his ſubjects, and in the inexhauſted reſources of his dominions, for rendering the Britiſh Empire invincible at home, as well as formidable abroad; ſatisfied that by ſuch efforts alone the conteſt can be brought to a concluſion conſiſtent with the ſafety and independence of the country, and with its rank among the nations of the world."

Lord Ellenborough took his ſeat on the woolſack, as Chairman, the Lord Chancellor's health not permitting him to ſit out the expected debate.—Earl Nelſon, upon his creation, was then introduced by the Earls of Macclesfield and Briſtol; and the Earl took the oaths and his ſeat.—Marquis Welleſley, the Marquis of Lanſdown, and Lord St. John, took the oaths and their ſeats alſo.

The Earl of Eſſex, on moving an Addreſs of Thanks, obſerved, that the nature of the Speech was ſuch as to preclude the neceſſity

neceſſity of any oppoſition to his motion: he adverted to the principal points it contained; and concluded with wiſhing that ſome compliment of condolence ſhould be offered to his Majeſty upon the deceaſe of the Duke of Glouceſter. With the amiable qualities of that perſonage, many of their Lordſhips had been familiar for a number of years; and he was confident they would not be averſe to expreſs the high ſenſe which they entertained of his virtues.

Viſcount Carleton ſeconded the motion, and congratulated the Houſe on the unanimity which was likely to prevail on this ſubject. He conſidered the battle off Trafalgar as the greateſt naval victory that had ever been gained. Deeply as the loſs of the heroic Commander, whoſe valour and ſkill obtained that great triumph, muſt be felt, there was ſtill ample cauſe for exultation in the glorious circumſtances of his fall. That ſublime ſentiment, ſo nobly conceived, "England expects every man to do his duty," was practically illuſtrated in the deſtruction of two thirds of the Combined Fleet, and in the valour and preciſion with which the orders of the Commander in Chief had been executed. It was not only in the action, that the ſuperiority of the Engliſh ſeamen was manifeſt: the judgment and ſpirit of indefatigable enterpriſe, which were required to withdraw the crews of the captured ſhips, and to obſerve the whole of the Engliſh fleet during the dreadful weather which followed the battle of Trafalgar, were, in his opinion, entitled to the gratitude and admiration of the country. The Noble Viſcount then alluded in ſucceſſion to the other ſubjects in the ſpeech, the unfortunate termination of the Continental campaign, the magnanimous perſeverance of the Emperor of Ruſſia, and his Majeſty's liberal reſolution to appropriate the million ariſing from the proceeds of prizes, to the public ſervice of the year.

Earl Cowper ſaid, he had come down with a determination to move an Amendment to the Addreſs; but was induced to poſtpone it, by the indiſpoſition of the gentleman at the head of his Majeſty's Councils*: he would, however, read the Amendment he had drawn up:—its purport tended to expreſs the deep concern which the Houſe felt at the diſaſters recently ſuſtained by his Majeſty's Allies on the Continent: and to aſſure his Majeſty, that the Houſe would take the earlieſt opportunity of inquiring into the cauſes of theſe diſaſters, ſo far as they might be connected with the conduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters; and to ſuggeſt ſuch meaſures as ſhould appear to be neceſſary for averting the dangers which threatened this country. His Lordſhip concluded with giving notice, that on Monday he ſhould ſubmit a motion, embracing the ſubſtance of the Amendment.

Lord Grenville ſaid that the ſituation of the country was ſuch as to call for the moſt attentive conſideration, which ought to be no longer delayed than till the Houſe was in poſſeſſion of the ſubjects which demanded inquiry.

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that Miniſters were then fully prepared, ſhould it be the pleaſure of the Houſe, to enter into the moſt comprehenſive diſcuſſion of their conduct. But he would freely ſtate, that his Majeſty's Speech was intentionally couched in ſuch language as it was ſuppoſed would create no difference of opinion as to the terms of the Addreſs. Miniſters felt, that the exiſting ſtate of affairs required the moſt ample communications on their part; and they were anxious only to delay any diſcuſſion until ſuch communications could be laid before Parliament.—Under ſuch circumſtances, he could not avoid obſerving, that it would be a departure from all precedent in Parliamentary uſage, to precipitate a diſcuſſion.

Lord Mulgrave ſaid a few words to the ſame effect; after which the Addreſs was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 22.—Viſcount Melville attended in his place, and delivered, at the table, a plea of—NOT GUILTY, to the Articles of Impeachment preferred againſt him, in the name of the Commons of England.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 23.—Their Lordſhips went to St. James's with the Addreſs.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 24.—Lord Holland informed the Houſe, that Earl Cowper had withdrawn his motion for the preſent.

* Mr. Pitt.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 21.

ON the return of the Speaker from the Lords,

Lord F. Spencer moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty in anſwer to his Meſſage; and after noticing our brilliant naval ſucceſſes, expreſſed his regret for the loſs of Lord Nelſon, as well as at the reverſes of

our

our Allies on the Continent: at the ſame time, he obſerved, the Houſe and the Country muſt feel high conſolation in the manly conduct, and the unſhaken attachment manifeſted by our faithful Ally, the Emperor of Ruſſia, to thoſe principles and that enlightened policy, which had uniformly diſtinguiſhed his reign: a circumſtance, which gave us ground to hope that affairs on the Continent might yet be brought to a favourable iſſue. In the criſis, however, in which this country now ſtood, we had nothing to fear from the menaces or ambition of the common enemy, while defended by the known loyalty and valour of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and the unexhauſted reſources of this Empire, in the vigorous application of which, he was confident the wiſdom and ſpirit of the Houſe would cheerfully co-operate.

Mr. Ainſlie ſeconded the motion; and inculcated the neceſſity of the moſt vigorous meaſures, to defeat the intentions of the enemy.

Lord H. Petty obſerved, that as he did not acquieſce in many parts of the Speech, he had intended to propoſe the following Amendments; but in conſequence of the illneſs of a perſon high in office, he ſhould poſtpone it till Monday next:—"That this Houſe feels the deepeſt concern for the diſaſters which have befallen his Majeſty's Allies on the Continent, and will proceed to inquire into the cauſes which have produced them; that the Houſe feels that the moſt vigorous meaſures are neceſſary for the defence and ſecurity of the country: but at the ſame time that they grant to his Majeſty the neceſſary means of carrying on the conteſt for the honour and ſafety of the Empire, it will be the duty of the Houſe to take care that the public reſources be ſo directed, as not to aggravate the calamities, or increaſe the dangers, of the country."

Mr. Fox ſaid, he ſhould reſerve his opinion for the day on which the motion ſhould be brought forward.

Mr. Windham ſaid, that however great the pain he felt at the illneſs of the Gentleman in queſtion, he thought the public intereſt would not admit of any longer delay of the diſcuſſion than the day propoſed. The Addreſs was then carried unanimouſly.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 22.—The Twelfth Report of the Naval Commiſſioners was brought up.

Mr. Sheridan moved for returns of the number of men raiſed under the Additional Force Act.—Ordered.

Mr. C. Dundas ſtated, that he had a Petition from the Freeholders of the County of Berks, which applied directly to the principle of the motion of which Mr. Sheridan had given notice. The Petitioners ſtate, that out of 343 men which were required to be raiſed in that country, only eleven had been procured; that the pariſhes had, therefore, become liable to fines, to the enormous amount of 6620l. although there had been no negligence in the Pariſh Officers; but that the deficiency aroſe merely from the abſolute impoſſibility of procuring the men, in the manner, and upon the terms mentioned in the Act. He had authority from his conſtituents to ſtate, that it was impoſſible the preſent Bill could ever be executed in ſuch a manner as to give ſatisfaction to the landed intereſt; as the principal burthen of it fell upon thoſe pariſhes which, from their population and their poverty, had already the greateſt poor-rates to pay.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.—The conſideration of the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring, jun. againſt the return for Middleſex, was fixed for the 4th of February.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 23.—The Houſe reſolved, that a Supply be granted to his Majeſty. They afterwards proceeded to St. James's with the Addreſs.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 24.—The Speaker acquainted the Members, that his Majeſty had been waited on with the Addreſs, and had returned the following Anſwer:—"Gentlemen, I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Addreſs, and for the condolence you have expreſſed for my late lamented Brother, the Duke of Glouceſter, which affords me an additional proof of your reſpect and attachment to my perſon and family. Your concurrence in my wiſhes, to court the friendſhip and confidence of the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the diſpoſition manifeſted by that Monarch in the common cauſe of Europe, afford me juſt grounds of ſatisfaction; and your aſſurances of ſupport in my unabating exertions, in the preſent poſture of affairs, enable me to look forward with confidence to ſuch a termination of the preſent conteſt, as may be conſiſtent with the ſafety and permanent intereſt of my dominions."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, a copy of the Anſwer given by Lord Melville to the Articles of Impeachment againſt him, was read. It purported—"That the noble Lord having read the charges exhibited by the Houſe of Commons againſt him, for ſuppoſed high crimes and miſdemeanors, the ſaid

ſaid Viſcount ſaith, for himſelf, that he hopes no want of form in this his Anſwer ſhall prejudice him before their Lordſhips; and ſaith, that he is no-wiſe guilty of all, or any of the ſaid crimes or miſdemeanors, by the ſaid Article ſo alledged to be by him committed, in manner and form: and that he will undertake to prove to this Houſe, by credible witneſſes, the truth of his aſſertion. He therefore ſubmits himſelf to the candour of the Houſe, and prays that he may be diſcharged from the premiſes."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the Committee was ordered to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

Mr. Paul gave notice, that on Wedneſday he ſhould make a motion for the production of a Letter from Lord Melville to the Court of Directors, on the 30th of June, 1800, relative to the debt of the Company, as well as for other Papers, to form the ground of charges againſt Marquis Welleſley.

Mr. H. Laſcelles gave notice of a motion for Monday, that ſome ſignal mark of reſpect be conferred upon the memory of the late Right Hon. William Pitt.

Lord Caſtlereagh, not ſeeing Lord H. Petty in his place, ſubmitted to his friends the propriety of deferring his motion from Monday till ſome future time, in conſequence of the event which had acted ſo ſeverely upon the feelings of the Houſe.

Mr. Fox anſwered, that his friend would have no objection to poſtpone his motion till the ſituation of the country ſhould be made more intelligible; but thought, that it ſhould take precedence of the motion of Mr. H. Laſcelles; to which motion, *if it was not ſuch a one as no man could ſupport without a groſs violation of his public duty*, there was no likelihood of any reſiſtance on that (Mr. Fox's) ſide of the Houſe.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

The Report of the Committee on the Reſolution of the Houſe, that a ſupply ſhould be granted to His Majeſty, was brought up; and Lord Caſtlereagh moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of Supply on Monday.

Mr. Grey thought it improper to vote any ſupplies while the Government was without a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid, that at preſent the Seals were, as uſual, entruſted to the Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench. His Majeſty was occupied in forming a new Adminiſtration, and in arranging the appointment of a new Chancellor of the Exchequer. He hoped by Monday to be enabled to give the Houſe ſome certain information on the ſubject. He truſted there would be no oppoſition to voting the Supplies; as it would, at this moment, be highly detrimental to the country.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that there ought to be ſome reſponſible perſon in Government, before the ſupplies were granted.

Lord Caſtlereagh repeated, that not to vote the ſupplies would be attended with dangerous conſequences.

The uſual annual eſtimates were moved; after which the Houſe adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Copy of an Enclоſure from the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief at the Leeward Iſlands, to W. Marſden, Eſq.

Princeſs Charlotte, off the Gulf of Paria, Oct. 8.

SIR,

I BEG to acquaint you, that, on the 5th inſt. near Tobago, his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the Cyane French corvette (late in his Majeſty's ſervice) of 26-pounders, two 4's, and ſix 12 pound carronades, with a crew of 190 men, commanded by M. Meſnard, Lieut. de Vaiſſeau; the Naiad brig, of 18 long 12-pounders, and 200 men, was in company, commanded by M. Hamon, Lieut. de Vaiſſeau (the ſenior Officer), but, by taking a more prudent ſituation, and ſuperior ſailing, effected her eſcape without any apparent injury. When diſcovered, they were ſo diſtant, I ſaw no chance of overtaking them by an avowed purſuit. I therefore diſguiſed the Princeſs Charlotte as much as poſſible, which had the deſired effect of bringing them down.

Capt. Meſnard defended his ſhip in a very gallant manner; and I am happy in ſaying, that her loſs in men has been inconſiderable. The 2d Captain, M. Gauſier, and two ſeamen, are killed; an En-

ſeigne de Vaiſſeau and eight ſeamen wounded, ſome of them ſeverely. The ſails and rigging of the Princeſs Charlotte are much cut, which was evidently the aim of both veſſels. She had one man killed and ſix wounded, one of them mortally.—I have every reaſon to be ſatisfied with the officers and ſhip's company (at the time above 30 ſhort of complement) upon this occurrence. To Mr. P. Warner, the 1ſt Lieutenant (whoſe exertions I have been deprived of ſince he took poſſeſſion of the Cyane, owing to a ſevere bruiſe he received by the falling of her main-yard), I am much indebted.—The Naiad and Cyane left Martinique on the 29th ult. ſtored and victualled for three months, but had made no capture.

I am, &c.

GEORGE TOBIN.

Copy of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq.

His Majeſty's Sloop Rein Deer, off Cape Mayze, Sept. 20, 1805.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that, on the 13th inſt. after a chaſe of upwards of ſix hours, I captured the French privateer Renommée, of two 6 pounders and 40 men, belonging to St. Domingo, but laſt from Bartacoa, and had not taken any thing.—Much credit is due to the Rein Deer's ſhip's company, for their ſtrong exertions at the ſweeps during the whole chaſe in a very hot day.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN FYFFE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Tranſmitted by Admiral Cornwallis.

His Majeſty's Ship L'Egyptienne, at Sea, the 20th of Nov. 1805.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command has this day captured, after a chaſe of nine hours, the Spaniſh letter of marque, la Paulina, of 12 guns, eight of which ſhe threw overboard in the chaſe. This veſſel had ſailed from Paſſages, in Spain, and had ſtood to the northward to avoid the Britiſh cruiſers off that coaſt. I believe ſhe was bound to the Weſt Indies, where ſhe could not have failed to have done great damage to our trade, as ſhe ſails remarkably faſt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. FLEMING.

Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, &c. &c.

TUESDAY, DEC. 24.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, encloſing a letter from Captain P. W. Champain, of his majeſty's ſhip Jaſon, dated in Carliſle Bay, Barbadoes, Oct. 15, 1805, and announcing the capture, after a partial action, of the French National corvette Naiad. The capture took place on the 13th of October, in lat. 14 5 long. 55 48. The prize was commanded by M. Hamon, pierced for 22 guns, mounting 16 long 12-pounders, with 4 braſs 2-pound ſwivels, and had on board 170 men, one of whom was killed in the action. She had been out fifteen days from Martinique, and taken nothing. She had previouſly eſcaped from many of our cruizers.

Alſo a letter from Capt. Lobb, of his majeſty's ſhip Pomone, announcing the capture, on the 5th of November, of the Golondrina Spaniſh lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 29 men, belonging to Corunna. She was taken cloſe in with Guardia, had been out ſix weeks, and had taken nothing.

And a letter from Capt. Johnſtone, of his Majeſty's ſloop Curieux, dated Liſbon, Dec. 2d, ſtating the capture of the Brilliano Spaniſh lugger privateer, of 5 guns and 35 men, commanded by Don Joſeph Advis. She was taken 13 leagues weſt of Cape Selleiro, on the 25th Nov. and two days before had captured the Engliſh brig Mary from Lynn with coals bound to Liſbon, and the Nymph brig from Newfoundland, with fiſh for Vienna.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 31.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Phillips Crosby Handfield, of His Majeſty's Ship the Egyptienne, to Admiral Cornwallis.

Egyptienne, off Uſhant, Dec. 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of the French frigate la Libre, on the afternoon of the 24th inſtant, off Rochefort, by his Majeſty's ſhips la Loire, Captain F. L. Maitland, and Egyptienne, at preſent under my command, both coming at the ſame time, and joining in the attack. La Libre, commanded by Monſ. Deſcorches, Capitaine de Fregate, mounts 24 18-pounder guns on the main deck, ſix 36 pounder carronades, and 10 9-pounder guns on the quarter-deck and forecaſtle, with a complement of 280 men. She ſubmitted after an obſtinate defence of half an hour, having twenty men killed

and wounded, and received ſo much damage, that all her maſts went overboard ſoon after we took poſſeſſion. She ſailed from Fluſhing on the 24th November, in company with a French frigate of 48 guns, from whom ſhe parted in a gale of wind, on the 9th inſt. on the coaſt of Scotland.

I have much pleaſure in communicating to you the good conduct of the Officers and men of the Egyptienne in this affair, and have only to regret that the inferior force of the enemy did not give room for the full extent of their ſervices.—Encloſed is a liſt of the wounded, and I am ſorry to add that one is ſince dead.—Captain Maitland, of la Loire, has taken charge of the prize, from whom I parted on the 25th, when he had her in tow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

Killed and wounded on board the Egyptienne:——KILLED, none.—WOUNDED, Mr. T. Robinſon, Boatſwain, ſlightly; W. Thinn, ſeaman, dangerouſly, (ſince dead); J. Williams, ſeaman, badly; J. Davies, ſeaman, ſlightly; T. Lucas, ſeaman, ſlightly; J. Strutton, Quarter-maſter, ſlightly, J. M'Guire, royal marine, badly: J. Evans, ditto, ſlightly.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Rear-Admiral of the Red, &c., to William Marſden, Eſq., dated on board His Majeſty's Ship Culloden, in Madras Roads, June, 27, 1805.

His Majeſty's Sloop Victory,

SIR, *Buſſeer Road, May 23.*

With pleaſure I inform your Excellency, that His Majeſty's ſhip Victor, under my command, on the 7th of this month captured les Amis Réunis, a French privateer of fifty tons, two long four-pounders, and manned with 38 men, juſt within the entrance of the Perſian Gulf, the Coins bearing E. N. E. five or ſix leagues; out eighty days from the Iſle of France; had not taken any thing. I was prompted to deſtroy her by having the convoy in company, which arrived hither ſafe three days ſince.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE BELL.

To Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Commander-in-chief, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

Copies of Letters ſent by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica ſtation, to William Marſden, Eſq.

His Majeſty's Sloop Swift,

SIR, *Port Royal, Oct. 27, 1805.*

In conſequence of information I received while on my ſtation at Honduras, that a ſchooner guarda-coſta had taken ſeveral veſſels trading to that ſettlement, and if not captured was likely to do much more miſchief, I was determined to detach Mr. James Smith, Second Lieutenant of the Ship I command, with a party of men, to ſee what could be effected; and I take the honour to refer you to a peruſal of his letter to me for an account of his ſucceſs, which for execution and bravery, has been acknowledged to bid fair for protection and countenance.

La Caridad Perfecta is a very fine new veſſel, and, in my opinion, every way fit for His Majeſty's ſervice.

I remain, Sir, &c.

(Signed) J. WRIGHT.

To Rear-Admiral Dacres, &c.
Port Royal.

Marianne Schooner, Balize,

SIR, *Sep. 4, 1805.*

I beg leave to acquaint you, that in purſuance of your orders I proceeded with the ſchooner you placed under my command to the ſouthward; and, while cruiſing on that ſtation, and off the Iſland of Bonacca, received information from the Carribean fiſhermen, that a guarda-coſta was at anchor under the batteries of Truxillo, and that ſhe had lately captured and carried into that port the ſchooner Admiral Duckworth, of Jamaica, with another veſſel, name unknown, from Honduras; I therefore maturely conſidered the incalculable injury ſuch a veſſel might cauſe to the ſettlement; and conceiving it a duty incumbent on myſelf to prevent, if poſſible, further depredations, ſummoned the people aft, and, on my ſtating the caſe to them they very readily volunteered to make an attempt to cut her out. Accordingly, on the evening of the 13th ultimo, I ſtood over, under cover of the night, for the harbour of Truxillo, and got well into the Bay without being diſcovered, when I manned two ſmall boats, with ſix men in each, under charge of Mr. Walker, Boatſwain, in one, and Mr. Bowler, Midſhipman, in the other, with directions to pull in cloſe along ſhore,

ſhore, and examine if our information was correct, ſtanding in, at the ſame time, with the ſchooner, to cover the boats if occaſion required. Shortly after we got in ſight of the veſſel we were in purſuit of, which was immediately boarded with great bravery, by the boat's crew under charge of Mr. Bowler (the other, from pulling heavy, not being able to get up); and, after ſome reſiſtance from the people on deck, they very gallantly got poſſeſſion of her, the Captain and others jumping overboard. The noiſe this conteſt occaſioned alarmed the Forts, which opened on us a very heavy fire. The cables were then cut, and ſail made, the Forts keeping a continual fire on us until out of gun-ſhot, which was returned from both veſſels. She proves to be la Caridad Perfecta, ſchooner-rigged, copper-bottomed, and pierced for 16 guns, but mounted only with 12, and had on board but 15 men, the remainder of her complement being on ſhore at the time. I am happy to add, that in performing this ſervice no perſon has been hurt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES SMITH.

To John Wright, Eſq., commanding His Majeſty's Ship Swift, Honduras.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains letters from Vice-Admiral Dicres, announcing the capture of the Spaniſh packet El Galgo, by His Majeſty's ſhip Port Mahon; of the General Ferrand, French privateer, by His Majeſty's ſhip Franchiſe; and of the recapture of an American ſhip by the Wolf ſloop of war.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IT now appears, that our Government was miſinformed with reſpect to certain ſucceſſes ſtated to have been gained by the allied Armies in Moravia after the battle of Auſterlitz, on the 2d of December; which battle, we find, was deciſive in favour of the French, and terminated the conteſt.

It appears that previous to the action of the 2d, which the French call the BATTLE OF THE THREE EMPERORS, Buonaparté took meaſures to deceive the Allies; and unfortunately his ſtratagems proved ſucceſsful. The Ruſſians had received reinforcements and were eager to meet their enemy. Buonaparté retreated, fortified his poſitions, and made his troops ſeem afraid of their opponents. In all the affairs of poſts previous to the 2d, the Allies were ſucceſsful; and the apparent timidity and diſmay of the French army converted the natural valour and impetuoſity of the Ruſſians into abſolute indiſcretion and temerity. Their only object was, to prevent the eſcape of the French army; it was no longer a queſtion with them whether they could defeat it. Hence their anxiety to turn the right wing of the French; a fatal manœuvre, of which their ſkilful adverſary quickly took advantage. The reſult was, that the enemy obtained a ſignal and deciſive victory.

The *Moniteur* of the 18th contains a COPY *of an* ARMISTICE *ſigned on the part of* AUSTRIA *by* PRINCE LICHTENSTEIN, *and on the part of* FRANCE *by General* BERTHIER.

On the morning after the battle, negotiations appear to have commenced. The Prince of Lichtenſtein came to the French head quarters, where he had a long audience of Buonaparté. On the 4th the interview between the two Emperors took place, when the conditions of the Armiſtice, which was formally ſigned on the 6th, were agreed to, and the principal terms of the Peace were diſcuſſed and arranged. The following are the principal ſtipulations:—

The French army is to preſerve its poſitions in Auſtria, the Tyrol, in Carinthia, in Bohemia, Hungary, &c. &c.; the Ruſſian army is to retire by a route and by marches pointed out to them, beyond Auſtrian Poland in 15 days, and Gallicia in a month.

The Auſtrian Government is not to make any levy of troops in Bohemia or Hungary.

The Armiſtice is to continue till the concluſion of a ſeparate Peace between Auſtria and France, or till the rupture of the negotiations now carrying on to that effect.

A notice of *fifteen* days is to be given of the determination to break the Armiſtice.

The two following events, had they occurred ſooner, might have revived the

the hopes of the Auſtrians, and given a very different turn to their affairs.

On the 5th, the day before the ſigning of the Armiſtice, the Bavarian corps, under General Wrede, was defeated by the Archduke Ferdinand, with the loſs of upwards of 1,600 men, and 40 officers. Night only ſaved the Bavarian army from total deſtruction. The battle was fought near Iglau, on the confines of Bohemia and Moravia, and his ſucceſs enabled the Archduke to occupy Iglau and Stoken with his troops.—The other is, the ſucceſs of the gallant Archduke Charles. That ſpirited and able General obtained a victory over a part of Marſhal Ney's corps, at Farſtenfield, about thirty miles eaſt of Gratz. The loſs of the French in this action is ſtated at 2,000 killed and wounded, 4,000 priſoners, and twelve pieces of cannon.—The victory ſecured his retreat. He took poſſeſſion of Gratz. The way being now open before him to Vienna, he diſpatched Colonel Hardeg to ſummon that city to ſurrender, where he arrived on the 10th; but returned to the Archduke with the mortifying anſwer, that a ſuſpenſion of arms had taken place.

The Emperor of Germany is ſtated to have dined with Buonaparté on the 10th, in the neighbourhood of Brunn. The Emperor Alexander left Holitſch, on the 4th ult., on his return to Peterſburgh, and reached his capital on the 21ſt. His arrival was preceded by the publication of a Bulletin, dated from Holitſch; from which it is evident, that he was no party to the Armiſtice.

More than two thouſand pieces of cannon have been ſent from Vienna to France. The Emperor has given orders, that there ſhall be an apartment prepared for the *Napoleon Muſeum*, to receive all the curioſities collected at Vienna. He has ordered the guns and colours, which were taken from Bavaria in 1740, to be reſtored.

The French Senate met on the 1ſt inſtant, and decreed a triumph to Buonaparté when he ſhould return to Paris. A triumphal monument is to be raiſed to him. The Senate are to meet him in a body; and his letter, in which he makes a preſent to the Senate of forty ſtand of colours taken from the Auſtrians, is to be engraved on marble tablets in the hall of the Senate.

On the 1ſt of January, the Elector of Wirtemberg was proclaimed "King of Suabia," and the Elector of Bavaria "King of Bavaria." The firſt-mentioned Elector, beſet on all ſides by Auſtria and France, wiſhed for an armed or ſimple neutrality.—Buonaparté at length entered his territories, and inſiſted upon his co-operation, obſerving, "He that is not with me is againſt me." In this pitiable dilemma he declared for France, and in ſo doing he obviouſly yielded to irreſiſtible neceſſity. The conditions of his treaty with the French were, to furniſh 10,000 men and half a million in ſpecie. This we collect from a State Paper, addreſſed by the Elector in October laſt to the Deputies of his States, and which deſcribes the then critical ſituation of the Electorate. As events have turned out, had the Elector refuſed to ſubſcribe to the French treaty, he would, ere this, have been annihilated as a Prince of the Empire, and his country, moſt likely, annexed to Baden or Bavaria.

Buonaparté not only gives the law in the diſpoſal of kingdoms, but in matrimony; his ſon-in-law, Eugene Beauharnois, it ſeems, is to marry the Princeſs Auguſta of Bavaria; and Maſter Jerome (already huſband of a living wife), a Princeſs of the Houſe of Wirtemberg.

An article in the Hamburgh Correſpondenten of the 10th inſtant, ſtates that the King of Pruſſia has acknowledged the Sovereignty of the Electors of Wirtemberg and Bavaria. It is generally underſtood that the Elector of Baden will be added to the liſt of newly-made Kings.

St. Cyr is on his march from the North of Italy to puniſh the Neapolitans for the reception given to the Engliſh and Ruſſians. The Bulletin, which ſays this, contains a tirade of the moſt violent and abuſive nature againſt the Queen of Naples, who is threatened with being deprived of her throne.

PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE, &c.

The Concluſion of a SEPARATE PEACE *between* AUSTRIA *and* FRANCE took place at *Preſburg* on the 27th ult.

The Treaty is underſtood to be definitive. Buonapaté wiſhed to cut ſhort the negociations, and to leave no opportunity for future deliberation and diſcuſſion. The terms are not officially known;

known; and there are Secret Articles of great importance, which muſt ſtill remain the ſubject of conjecture, after the Treaty is made public in the uſual form. The following are ſaid to be ſome of the Conditions:—

"Auſtria cedes the Tyrol; in part to Bavaria, part to the kingdom of Italy.

"The whole of the Voralberg, the Inverthal, and all the poſſeſſions in Suabia and Franconia, together with the City and State of Venice, are ceded, either to the Kingdom of Italy, or to the Allies.

"Auſtria pays to France 50,000,000 of florins."

It is aſſerted, that Buonaparté wiſhed to include the provinces of Dalmatia and Iſtria in the ceſſions to be made by Auſtria. The firmneſs of the Archduke Charles, however, ſaved his country from this additional ſacrifice.

We learn that the Armiſtice has been extended to the troops in Hanover. The French, it is agreed, ſhall not croſs the Yſel, nor the Allies the Weſer; and it is added, that the Britiſh troops are to be allowed to reimbark without moleſtation. The Swediſh army, it is however ſtated, is not included in this Armiſtice, as it is underſtood to act entirely under the orders of its own Sovereign. This arrangement has, probably, been agreed upon during the conferences which took place while Count Haugwitz was at the French Head Quarters.

There are rumours that the arrangement for withdrawing our troops from Hanover is but a prelude to a negociation for a General Peace. We do not look upon theſe as founded: our expectation is, that we ſhall have ſoon to contend, ſingle-handed, with all the increaſed and marſhalled power of France, all the inflamed violence of Buonaparté. If it ſhould be ſo, we truſt to the ſpirit of our countrymen, and the vaſt reſources of the country, for a reſult, which will, at leaſt, eſtabliſh our own ſecurity, if it will not effect the deliverance of the world.

The following article we extract from the Vienna Gazette of the 8th:—"Thus will the Emperor Napoleon, a third time, give peace, not to France alone, but to the Continent, and more particularly to the Auſtrian States. England is at length conquered in her Allies.—How then is this General Peace to be obtained, and rendered ſatisfactory to all parties? What remains but that England ſhould conſent to her ſhare of ſacrifices? The Emperor has conquered half of the Auſtrian Empire—will he ſurrender it without equivalents?—Shall England, ſkulking behind her dirty Channel, encourage the Continent to war? Shall ſhe ſhed the blood, and, as far as in her lies, exhauſt the treaſury of France, and ſuffer nothing in return?—The Emperor Napoleon will not ſuffer this. Shall Auſtria alone be the ſufferer?—The Emperor Francis will not ſuffer this. England muſt give ſomething to the common redemption.—Her colonies will, doubtleſs, be accepted at their full value, in exchange for the conquered Provinces—England muſt purchaſe peace as ſhe purchaſed war."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 23.

TRIAL OF ADMIRAL SIR R. CALDER.

THE Court-Martial on Sir Robert Calder commenced on board the Prince of Wales in Portſmouth Harbour. The Court conſiſted of the following Members:—

PRESIDENT—Vice-Admiral GEORGE MONTAGUE.
Vice-Admiral JOHN HOLLOWAY,
Vice-Admiral BARTHOLOMEW SAMUEL ROWLEY,
Rear-Admiral EDWARD THORNBOROUGH,
Rear-Admiral JOHN SUTTON,
Rear-Admiral Sir ISAAC COFFIN, Bart.
Captain ROBERT DUDLEY OLIVER,
Captain JAMES ATHOLWOOD,
The Honourable Captain THOMAS BLADEN CAPEL,
Captain JAMES BISSETT,
Captain JOHN IRWIN,
Captain JOHN SEATER,
Captain JOHN LARMOUR.

The Lords of the Admiralty were the Proſecutors, by their Solicitor, Mr. Bicknell.

Mr. Gazelee and Mr. Erſkine, jun. were the Counſel or Adviſers of Sir Robert

bert Calder.—Moſes Gretham, Eſq. Judge Advocate.

The examination of the witneſſes, for and againſt the Admiral, relating moſtly to the *ſituation of the fleet* on the 23d, and which was not controverted, or material, we ſhall omit *their teſtimony*, having little to do with the main queſtion at iſſue. As the charge will be found in the ſentence below, it is needleſs to give it here. The points inſiſted on by Sir Robert Calder, for not renewing the engagement on the 23d were, *that the Enemy's force was ſuperior to his*, and at a conſiderable diſtance, with a heavy ſwell on that day—that his fleet was not fully prepared for a freſh action—that he had only 14 ſail of the line, without frigates, and the Enemy, 18 ſail, with frigates—that if he had attempted to engage the Enemy, the Windſor Caſtle (crippled ſhip) and two Spaniſh prizes might have been expoſed, and perhaps taken. But above all, the Admiral had apprehenſions, that while purſuing the Combined Fleet, the Ferrol or Rochefort ſquadrons might appear, and his fleet become an eaſy prey to the united force of the Enemy. Under all theſe circumſtances, he judged it moſt prudent, and for the good of the Country, not to attempt to engage the Combined Fleet on the 23d. Upon this ground the Admiral reſted his juſtification and defence. After four days' trial, which ended on the 26th, Mr. Gretham, the Judge Advocate, read the Sentence of the Court, which was to the following effect:—

"The Court were of opinion, that the charge of not having renewed the engagement with the Combined Fleet, and of not having taken or deſtroyed all the ſhips of the enemy, which it was his duty to have engaged, was PROVED; and that the conduct of Vice-Admiral Calder was not the effect of COWARDICE or DISAFFECTION, but had ariſen from an ERROR IN JUDGMENT; for which he was highly cenſurable, and deſerved to be ſeverely reprimanded; and, (added the Judge Advocate) he is SEVERELY REPRIMANDED ACCORDINGLY."

Upon the ſentence being pronounced, Admiral Calder appeared deeply affected—he turned round, and retired without a word. He was accompanied by a great number of friends; and on deſcending from the deck of the Prince of Wales into his barge, ſcarcely lifted up his head.

Upon the event of this trial it may be remarked, that Sir Robert Calder proved himſelf too cautious, too prudent for the preſent day. No great victory can be obtained without great riſk; and too ſtudious a calculation of probable danger will not gratify the enthuſiaſm of the Britiſh Nation, depending on the invincible ſpirit of its Navy.

JAN. 1. This morning a meeting took place near Nottingham, between Enſign Butler, of the 36th regiment, and Enſign Brown, who was on the recruiting ſervice in that town. The parties fired together by ſignal; when unfortunately Enſign Brown was ſhot through the heart, and inſtantly expired, without uttering a word. Enſign Butler has diſappeared.

A nautical clock was lately ſtolen from the Obſervatory of Col. Beaufoy, at Hackney Wick, which was a very extraordinary piece of mechaniſm. It has four hands, the firſt of which points at the number of yards a ſhip ſails; the ſecond ſhows the hundreds of yards, from 100 to 2,000; the third ſpecifies the number of miles, from one to ten; and the fourth the tens of miles, from 10 to 100. This curious machine is put in motion by a log line, and the whole is conſidered as a great diſcovery in navigation.

During the funeral proceſſion of Lord Nelſon up the River, a lady of the name of Bayne (related to the late Captain William Bayne, who loſt his life in the Weſt Indies under Lord Rodney) was ſo affected at the ſcene, that ſhe fell into hyſterics, and died a few minutes after.

8. A ballot was taken at the Eaſt India Houſe, for the election of a Director, in the room of Paul Le Meſurier, Eſq. deceaſed; when Captain G. Millet, being the only candidate, was declared duly elected.

Fatal Duel.—About a year ago, a duel was to have taken place at Liverpool, between Major Brookes and Colonel Bolton, in conſequence of a quarrel; but the affair being known, they were bound to keep the peace for a year. After this, the animoſity between them increaſed daily, and each reproached the other with having informed the officers of juſtice of their intention to fight. The time for which they were bound to keep the peace elapſed on Friday week; when a challenge paſſed, and an immediate meeting was determined upon.—They met, and at the firſt fire, Major B. was killed on the ſpot. The Colonel has abſconded.

13. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, for the election of a Bridgemaſter, in the room of Mr. Samuel Marriott, deceaſed, when Mr. Joſeph Wells was elected by a great majority, on a ſhow of hands. The other candidate, Mr. Yeoward, declined troubling the Livery by demanding a poll; but ſignified his intention of offering himſelf to their notice on a future opportunity.

At the Clerkenwell Seſſions, J. L. Barrow, G. Wintle, S. Davis, J. Maryat, and Sarah Grover, in uſurious connexion, were convicted of conſpiring to prevent a bankrupt, named Hathaway, from obtaining his certificate, becauſe he would not connive with them to let them put in their claim for money lent him at an exorbitant intereſt, and which they wiſhed him to ſwear was a tranſaction for *goods*. On the 17th, ſentence was paſſed on them as follows: Marryat, Barrow, Wintle, and Davis, to be impriſoned two years, and pilloried, within the firſt month of their impriſonment, in Finſbury-ſquare. Sarah Grover to be impriſoned ſix months.

15. A dreadful accident happened to Thomas Whittington, Eſq. of Hamſwell Houſe, near Bath, by the machinery of his threſhing-mill catching his hand, which tore off his arm, and fractured the oppoſite collar-bone. He is ſince dead.

The Society of Arts are ſaid to be at preſent engaged in inveſtigating the genius of a child, only nine years of age, who has the extraordinary talent of ſtaining glaſs in a manner that ſurpaſſes belief, and is equal to the productions of the firſt maſters. His mother was fifty years of age at the time of his birth; and he at preſent ſupports her, together with his ſiſter, by the exertion of his premature abilities.

Dr. Aſhbury, of the Methodiſt Church in America, in a late publication, ſpeaking of the increaſe of that religious ſect within thirty-five years, announces that, in the United States, 120,000 perſons were in their fellowſhip, and that 1,000,000 attended their Miniſtry; ſo as to include a ſeventh part of the population of the United States. It has in America 400 travelling preachers and 2000 local preachers.

Anecdote.—The late Mr. Suett, ſpeaking of the merits of *little* Simmons, of Covent Garden Theatre, remarked, that whatever might be the qualifications of Mr. Simmons in other reſpects, he might, with the ſtricteſt veracity, aver, that he never lay *long* in bed, nor ever wore a *great* coat.

Queen Elizabeth, who died at Greenwich, was brought thence to Whitehall by water, in a grand proceſſion. It was on this occaſion, as Camden informs us, that the following quaint lines were written:—

The QUEEN was brought by water to Whitehall;
At every ſtroke the oars did *tears* let fall;
More clung about the barge; fiſh under water
Wept out their *eyes* of *pearl*, and ſwam *blind* after.
I think the bargemen might, with eaſier thighs,
Have row'd her thither in her *people's eyes*,
For howſoe'er, thus much my thoughts have ſcann'd,
She had come by *water*, had ſhe come by *land*.

MARRIAGES.

SIR HENRY FITZHERBERT, of Tiſſington, Derbyſhire, bart., to Miſs Agnes Beresford, daughter of the late Rev. William Beresford, rector of Sunning, Berks.

The Rev. James Thomas Hurlock, of Dedham, Eſſex, to Mrs. Hickens, widow.

The Rev. William Cockburn, fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miſs Elizabeth Peel, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, bart.

Mr. William George Thompſon, of Caſtle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-ſquare, to Miſs Eliza Catherina Barker, daughter of Francis Barker, eſq.

Hamelyn Trelawney, eſq. ſon of Sir Henry Trelawney, bart. to Miſs Rogers.

Sir Charles Grave Hudſon, bart. to Miſs Holford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 15.

R. BULKELEY, esq. of Ludlow, formerly of the royal navy.

19. The Rev. Cadwallader Jones, vicar of St. Ives.

21. Henry Thorpe Hildyard, Esq. of Exeter College, Oxford.

At York Place, Thomas Knox, Esq. late a lieutenant colonel in the first regiment of foot guards.

22. Lately, at Burton upon Trent, Thomas Worthington, esq. major in the Burton volunteers.

23. Mr. Giles King Layford, sen. surgeon and apothecary, of Winchester.

John Pearce, esq. of Standen, near Hungerford.

24. Mrs. Bridget Kelly, of Queen-street, May Fair, relict of the late Colonel Kelly, and sister of the late Lord Boringdon.

At Gretford, Lincolnshire, aged 41, William Fector, esq. son of Peter Fector, esq. of Dover.

25. Richard Tahourdin, esq. of Royal Hill, Greenwich.

Lately, near Bath, Mrs. Anne Lee, the youngest of the celebrated authoresses of that name.

Lately, at Stonehouse, near Plymouth, aged 34, Mr. Rowe, assistant-surgeon to the Plymouth division of royal marines. He had served his king and country on the medical staff during the late war, at St. Domingo, St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, Curacoa, and Surinam, and had the yellow fever four times, which laid the foundation of a liver complaint, that terminated his existence at an early period of life. He was brother to the late gallant Captain Rowe, who was unfortunately blown up in the Trincomalee, of 18 guns, engaging a French frigate of superior force in the East Indies.

28. At Totnes, Captain R. Cuthbertson, of his Majesty's marine forces.

At Muntham, in Sussex, in his 87th year, William Frankland, esq.

Jonathan Crutchley, of Clarges-street, esq.

Mr. Robert Toulmin, of Gravel-lane, Southwark, in his 89th year.

29. Sir Beversham Filmer, bart. of East Sutton Place, near Maidstone, in his 87th year.

31. Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bridgemasters of the city of London.

JAN. 3. Mrs Clare, wife of the Rev. Thomas Clare, vicar of St. Bride's.

William Shard, esq. of Torbay House, Devonshire.

4. At Bath, the Rev. Charles Barton, M.A., rector of St. Andrew, Holborn.

At Runwell, in the Isle of Wight, Sir William Oglander, bart.

5. At his mansion at Benham, in Berkshire, his Serene Highness the Margrave of Anspach, Bareuth, &c. A violent cold seized him while hunting on New Year's day, which, after three days' illness, terminated his most valuable life, in his 69th year. In 1791 he married Lady Craven, whose refined taste and judgment in the fine arts, joined to his engaging manners and behaviour, made their residences at Benham, and Brandenburgh House, Hammersmith, the resorts of all the taste, genius, and wit, both foreign and domestic; and great as his hospitality was, his hand and heart were so open to charity, that the language of the Scripture might be applied to him, being a father to the fatherless. He was buried in the village church of Speen, near Newbury, in a vault belonging originally to the family of the Cravens. The funeral was attended by the Hon. Keppel Craven, who had lived with the Margrave from his infancy; Earl Craven; the Hon. Berkeley Craven; his Excellency Baron Jacobi, the Prussian Minister; and his two chamberlains, Lieutenant Colonel Berkeley and Mr. Hamilton. The pall, richly adorned with escutcheons of his arms, was borne by the friends who were with him at the time of his decease; Mr. Swartscoff, Mr. Carr, Mr. Canning of Speen, Doctors Winterbottom and Sainsbury of Newbury, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Simons, and Mr. Nixon. Several gentlemen from Newbury, and the volunteers of that town, attended, with the servants of the household, and a numerous body of poor people, who had continually been supported by his bounty, came to pay their last tribute of respect to their benefactor.

6. William Baker, esq. of Grosvenor-street.

Lately, at Bath, Sir John Briscoe, bart. of Crofton-place, in Cumberland.

Lately, at Nawer House, Ross-shire, General Sir Hector Monro, K.B., and colonel of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment.

7. At Ripon, in his 90th year, Mr. William Grimston, alderman, father of that corporation. He served the office of mayor of Ripon four times, viz. in 1761, 1772, 1788, and 1791.

8. At

8. At Cannonbury, Mr. Robert Wilkinſon, partner in the houſe of Garſed and Co., Wood-ſtreet.

At Bath, Joſeph Houlton, eſq. of Farleigh Caſtle.

Mr. Cornelius Paas, of Holborn, aged 65, engraver to his Majeſty.

9. George Erving, eſq. of George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, aged 70.

Lately, John Moore Knighton, eſq. of Grenoſen, near Taviſtock, Devonſhire.

10. Mr. Francis Jarman, of Milſom ſtreet, Bath.

At Chertſey, Surrey, in the 81ſt year of his age, Mr. Thomas Love, ſen. maſter in the navy, who loſt his leg on board his Majeſty's ſhip Prothée (commanded by the preſent Admiral Buckner), in the vigorous action of the 12th of April, under Lord Rodney. He was the laſt of thoſe officers who had received penſions for their ſervices on that memorable day. He has left two ſons in the navy, Mr. Thomas Love, maſter, who was lately employed as agent to the commiſſioners of the Spaniſh detained ſhips, in the Mediterranean; and Lieutenant Love, ſecretary to the Hon. Admiral Berkley, commander in chief of the ſea fencibles in England. The latter was ſtanding at the ſide of his father when he loſt his leg.

11. In Toll-ſtreet, North Shields, Mr. William Lamſhaw, aged 25, her Grace the Ducheſs of Northumberland's own bagpiper. This extraordinary performer on the improved ſmall pipes, was grandſon of the celebrated piper Lamſhaw, of Morpeth; and on the demiſe of the latter, was taken from the band of the Northumberland militia, where he had been ſince a boy of twelve years of age. When only eighteen, he played a match againſt the moſt famed pipers in the North of England, at Elſdon, before the Duke's baronial court, and ſome diſtinguiſhed judges, and bore away the prize. It is ſaid, it was the intention of Earl Percy to have had him introduced to the theatres in the metropolis, but a conſumption has put an early period to his mortal exiſtence.

12. At Cracombe Houſe, in his 66th year, George Perrott, eſq. one of his Majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Worceſter, formerly in the civil ſervice of the Eaſt India Company at Bombay.

13. Job Charlton Brough, eſq. of Newark, clerk of the peace for the county of Nottingham.

At Aſh, near Baſingſtoke, in Hampſhire, the Rev. George Lefroy, rector of that pariſh, and of Compton, in Surrey.

15. Mr. Deputy Leake.

18. Thomas Whittington, eſq. of Hanwell Houſe, near Bath.

21. Peter Perchard, eſq. alderman of Candlewick ward, and late lord mayor of London, aged 77.

At Lichfield, at an advanced age, Andrew Newton, eſq. brother of the late pious and learned Biſhop Newton. This gentleman's property, which was conſiderable, was employed, to a liberal extent, in private acts of charity and beneficence; but theſe, of courſe, are chiefly known to the immediate objects of his kindneſs. In a more public and more laſting point of view, the noble inſtitution which he founded and endowed, ſome years ago, at Lichfield, for the widows of clergymen, (and for their unmarried daughters above the age of fifty), will ſufficiently diſtinguiſh his name, and perpetuate his memory. He enjoyed a gratification which charity has ſeldom ventured to taſte, and affluence has ſeldom lived long enough to afford:—he gave, for the purpoſe above mentioned, the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds, during his own life!

At her houſe, near Luton, Mrs. Betteſworth, relict of the late Worſhipful John Betteſworth, dean of the Archers, &c. and ſiſter of Lord Ducie.

23. The Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, chancellor of the exchequer, and firſt lord of the treaſury. (*Further Particulars of him in our next.*)

DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 17. At St. Vincent's, Drewry Ottley, eſq. preſident and chief juſtice of that colony.

NOV. 25. At New York, aged 83, Iſrael Wilkes, eſq. brother of the late John Wilkes, eſq.

In the month of December laſt, in the pariſh of St. Elizabeth, in Jamaica, Rebecca Mills, aged upwards of 113 years. Her children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, amount to 205; and one of the companies of foot militia of that pariſh, conſiſting of more than ſixty perſons of the name of Ebanks, is compoſed of her iſſue, beſides a number in other companies.—*Jamaica Gazette.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4perCt Consol.	Navy 5perC	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.
28																		
30		60⅛		76⅞		99⅛	17	2	6¼ pr.	58½						2 dis.	par	
31		59¼		76⅛			16⅞	2	5⅛		8 15-16	87¼				2		
1																		
2		59⅛		76⅛			16⅞				8 15-16					2	par	
3		59¼		76⅛			16⅞				8 15-16					2	par	
4	191¼	58⅜		76⅛			16¼										par	
6																		
7	192¼	58⅞	58⅛ a ¼	75¾	89⅛		16¾			57⅛						2	1 pr	
8		59⅛	58⅛ a ½	76⅛	89⅛		16⅞		5¼	58						par	1 pr	
9																		
10		59	58 a ⅜	76	89⅜		16¼		4¾	57⅞	8⅞			188½			2 pr	
11	193	58⅞	58⅛	76⅜	89	100	16¼	2		57⅞								
13		58⅞	58 a ¼	76¾	88⅞		16 11-16	2	5	57¼	8 13-16	87⅛				1 pr	2 pr	
14	192½	58¼	58⅛ a ¼	76¼	88½				4¾		8⅞					1	1 pr	
15		58⅞	58⅛ a ¼	76⅛	88⅜		16¾		5	58						1	2 pr	
16	192½	59½	58½ a 59	77			16 15-16		6	58¼	8 15-16					1	2 pr	
17	192½	59⅜	58⅞ a 59⅛	77⅛	89¼		17		6							par	2 pr	
18																		
20	192	60⅛	59⅛ a ¼	77¼	89⅞		17⅛									1 pr	2 pr	
21	193	60	59⅛ a ½	77⅜	89⅝		17⅛	2			8 15-16			184¼		1	3 pr	
22	193½	60⅛	59¼ a ⅜	77⅜	89¼		17 3-16			59						2	4 pr	
23	193¼	60⅛	59⅛ a ¼	77¾	89¼	100	17⅛			59				184¼		2	3 pr	
24		60⅛	59¼ a ⅜	77⅞	89¼		17 3-16			59¼				185		2	3 pr	

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.